THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, In advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1880. NUMBER 14.

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OF THE WAR.
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Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies.
By General J. B. HOOD,
Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army.
PUBLISHED FOR
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND
—BY—
General G. T. Beauregard,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are to be invested in United States Registered Bonds, which are to be held for the nurture, care, support and education of the children rendered destitute or deprived of their parents by the late war. The melancholy incidents and bereavement are still fresh in every household.

THE BOOK IS AN ELEGANT OCTAVO, CONTAINING 500 PAGES, WITH A FINE PHOTOGRAPH LIKENESS OF GEN. HOOD, AMUSING, MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK, AND A LARGE AND ACCURATE MAP OF BATTLE FIELDS OF GEORGIA, TEXAS, TENNESSEE, ETC., ETC., EXHIBITING THE MOVEMENTS OF EACH ARMY.

AT THREE DOLLARS, on IN A FINE Sheep Binding, with Marble Edges, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. In Half Turkey Morocco, or Half Extra, FOUR DOLLARS. In the finest Levant Turkey Morocco, Gilt Side and Edges, FIVE DOLLARS.

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The work is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, exactly like the specimens of art.

The object, the purpose, all alike appeal to the book shelf of every house in the land.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with *The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund*, and at the same time assist the needy among their circle of friends, this work affords a ready way of contributing substantially to so deserving a cause.

FOR TERMS, RATES TO AGENTS, ETC., ADDRESS WITH FULL POSTOFFICE,
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ON BEHALF OF THE HOOD MEMORIAL FUND,
NEW ORLEANS, LA. [3m.]

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INSURING YOUR LIFE
—IN THE—
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MUTUAL PROTECTION
ASSOCIATION!

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Provide for those dependent upon you a shield against the storms of life when you are gone.

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Hon. D. L. Morgan, (Judge Common Pleas Court,) ... President.
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Insurance offer the following special features:

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No Annual Dues, nor extra Charges whatever.

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$1,000 at 65 years, payable at death or at expiration of Endowment.
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DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
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Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
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J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.

Carrolltown, March 19 1880.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of Thos. Kittell's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections specially. [30-14.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
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One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $129,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31 1879 -ly-

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN.....$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY.....2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 434 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

WE have still on hand a small assortment of LADIES' COATS, which we are offering at greatly reduced prices, in order to close out our stock before Spring. Call early and get a bargain, as they will not last long at the prices we are asking for them.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WE have already ordered our Boots and Shoes for the coming season, which will arrive during February and March, and in order to make room for our new stock, will offer the large assortment now on hand (notwithstanding the advance in such goods) at prices we defy any one to compete with.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

WE have a large stock of LADIES', Misses' and Children's SHOES, which we will sell at very low prices between now and the 1st of April next.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.

Mc. CREEDY'S CORN SOLVENT.
No Cure, No Pay. For sale by Druggists and Shoe Dealers. CAIN BROS., Pittsburg, Pa., Gen'l Ag'ts.

HEAP!
H H EEE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
H H E A A P P E R R !!!
HHH EE AAA PPP EE RRR !!
H H E A A P E R R !!
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GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
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OOOO OOOO DDDD SSSSSS
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&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in use; ROCK SALT, for dairy and stock use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELLS & CHESTER'S PUTTY, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes ever before offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as first-class in quality, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' experience in the mercantile goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that I do not have to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1878.

IN FULL BLAST.
The EBENSBURG WOOLEN MILL.
Country Work of all kind Solicited.

THE undersigned desire to invite the attention of the public to the fact that they have purchased the Ebensburg Woolen Mill, which they are now and will continue to run to its full capacity. All kinds of work, such as dyeing, spinning, carding, and the manufacture of blankets, flannels, cassimeres, yarns etc., attended to promptly and at moderate prices.

Having had an experience of thirty years in the business, the senior member of the firm flatters himself that entire satisfaction will be rendered to all who favor them with their patronage.

☞Goods of our manufacture, warranted to be the very best, will be exchanged for wool and fair compensation allowed.
JOHN LUDWIG & SONS.
Ebensburg, April 9, 1880.-tf.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Peter Gorman, for use of Hopkins & Irvin, vs. John Rupp and U. Lloyd. No. 18, March Term, 1880. *Venl. Fa.*

And now, April 5th, 1880, on motion of Alvin Evans, Esq., A. V. Barker appointed Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff realized from the sale of the defendant's real estate.
From the Record. Certified 7th April, 1880.
[L. S.] C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, Pa., on *Tuesday, May 4th, 1880*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 14, 1880.-3t.

NOTICE.—In the matter of the appointment of Joseph McDonald, Auditor to report distribution of the balance as shown by the account of F. A. Shoemaker, Assignee of D. Brodbeck, bank. The appointment continued, the Auditor to report at next Term. By the Court, March 8, 1880.

The Auditor above named will sit at the time of his appointment, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, the 6th day of May next*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1880.-3t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL BRAWLEY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Michael Brawley, late of Portage township, having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, while those having claims against the same will present them, duly proboted for settlement.
JOHN BRAWLEY, } Executors.
THOMAS J. BRAWLEY, }
Portage Twp., April 2, 1880.-6t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
Estate of EMANUEL DEHART, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Emanuel Dehart, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
APOLLONIA DESHART, } Adm'rs.
ANDREW H. DESHART, }
Carroll Twp., April 2, 1880.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of DANIEL RAGER, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of John Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ALBERT F. DEVLIN, Administrator.
Jackson Twp., March 26, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of HUGH MCCORMICK, dec'd.
Letters testamentary upon the estate of Hugh McCormick, late of Gallitzin township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES BOLAND, Executor.
April 9, 1880.-6t.

CARD.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic county conventions, and, if nominated and elected, pledges himself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of his ability.
C. A. LANGBEIN.
St. Lawrence, March 19, 1880.-tc.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected feels competent to discharge the duties of the position intelligently and satisfactorily.
H. A. SHOEMAKER.
Ebensburg, March 26, 1880.-tc.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the rules of the Democratic county convention.
T. S. FLEMING.
Gallitzin, March 19, 1880.-t.c.*

FOR SALE.—A tip-top heavy one-horse or light two-horse PEDDLING WAGON. Apply to GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb. 18, 1880.-tf.

MOTHER'S WAY.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Oft within our little cottage
As the shadows gently fall,
While the sunlight touches softly
One sweet face upon the wall—
Do we gather close together,
And in hushed and tender tone
Ask each other's full forgiveness
For the wrong that each has done.
Should you wonder why this custom
At the ending of the day,
Eye and voice would quickly answer,
"It was once our mother's way."

If our home be bright and cheery,
If it holds a welcome true,
Opening wide its door of greeting
To the many—not the few;
If we share our father's bounty
With the needy day by day,
'Tis because our hearts remember
This was ever mother's way.

Sometimes when our hands grow weary,
Or our tasks seem very long;
When our burdens look too heavy
And we deem the right all wrong;
Then we gain anew fresh courage,
And we rise to proudly say:
"Let us do our duty bravely—
This was our dear mother's way."

Thus we keep her memory precious,
While we never cease to pray
That at last, when lengthening shadows
Mark the evening of our day,
They may find us waiting calmly
To go home our mother's way.

THE CHILD WITNESS.

The Arnolds lived in the old brown house which you may yet notice at the right of the road just as you enter the village of L——, Pennsylvania, from the south. The house stands back about ten rods from the road, among peach and apple trees, and the little path running up from the gate is bordered with pinks and moss.

I should not speak so confidently; it is five years since I saw the village or the house, and perhaps the awful tragedy enacted under the moss-covered roof one night may have kept the house tenantless, and allowed time to tumble it down.

One day, in answer to a telegram sent from the nearest railway station to L——, a matter of a dozen miles, I rode into the quaint old village on the top of the stage, and at once reported myself to the town authorities. Every inhabitant of the village, even to the ragged mchin sitting on the tavern porch, carried a grave face and talked in whispers. Had I not known a double murder had been committed the night before, I could have read some news almost as bad by glancing at the faces of the towns-people.

While I was eating my supper at the only hotel the town clerk and the president of the village sat opposite and told me the story. It seems that Arnold, who was nearly sixty years old, had two sons in another part of the State, and, wishing to divide up his property before his death, had, a few days before the murder, disposed of a farm and some manufacturing interests in Pittsburgh, realizing several thousand dollars in cash. He intended visiting the sons and dividing the money between them, but had placed it in the village bank until he should be ready to go. Mrs. Arnold was old and gray-headed, and the couple would have been all alone had it not been for little Jack, as he was called, a child four years of age. The child had been abandoned by a woman passing through the village, and the Arnolds had taken it for company; in fact had made provision to adopt it.

The night before, at 9 o'clock, a citizen had seen Arnold at his gate smoking a pipe. No one heard any alarm from the house during the night, but about sunrise little Jack crept down into the village, his night-gown red with blood, and told the first one he met, "Somebody has hit grandpa and grandma on the head with an axe."

There was an investigation and the aged couple were found at their house dead and terribly mutilated. The old man's head was nearly split in two, and Mrs. Arnold had a horrible wound in the temple, which had caused death almost instantly. The child was not in the least injured, but seemed to have been badly frightened.

This was the gist of the story I got while eating, but I found that none of the sensational points had been overdrawn when I reached the house. The corpses had been the subject of inquest and had been washed and placed in coffins, but the rooms had not been disturbed. A constable had been present all the time to see that any clue which might have been left of the murderer should not be erased by careless hands or feet.

The room where the tragedy occurred was a double bedroom on the ground floor. It contained two beds, one of which was occupied by the old man and little Jack. The murderer had come in at the back door, bringing along the axe from the woodpile. He had passed into the bedroom, lighted a candle which stood on the stand, and had been some time in the room before using the weapon. I knew this because the top drawer of the old bureau was pulled out, its contents tumbled over, and there were no bloody finger marks on anything. The three other drawers were daubed with blood, showing that he had searched these after the murder.

Something had aroused the old man from his sleep. He had started to get out of bed when struck by the axe. The old lady had heard the noise when the cruel implement descended on her head, the positions in which the bodies were found bearing out my theory. The night had been chilly and little Jack probably snuggled down under the quilts, and had thus escaped harm, though, as afterward shown, he had been a silent witness of part of the proceedings.

The murderer had made a thorough search of the house, taking his time about it. He had first felt under the old man's pillow after money, and then under Mrs. Arnold's, daubing his fingers with blood, and leaving his marks on the pillows. I counted five different places where he had rested his left hand on the pillows while searching with his right, and in every case there were only four dabs or spots. There should have been five. He would not put four fingers down and hold up his thumb. No; the thumb on the left hand was missing—cut off at least at the first joint.

This was a clue, and my subsequent investigations proved that I was correct in believing so. There was another thing. The man had torn up the carpet of the bedroom in several places; had got out the bible and looked between its covers; had taken down and searched the clothing in the closet; and had been so cool and thorough in his search that I knew he was no ordinary offender. A common thief would have fled after committing murder or at most stopped only long enough to search the bureau. Whoever the man was he had not secured a dollar in money. He had, however, taken away an old-fashioned gold watch belonging to Arnold, which was out of repair, and here was something which, if found, might prove a good clue.

I did not expect to get much out of the boy, owing to his youth. Taking him on my knee, I made his acquaintance, gave him some pennies, and then asked him what he saw.

"You see," began the child, very gravely, "I heard grandpa talking and getting up, and then I saw a big robber jump up and hit him with the axe. Then grandpa fell down, and the big man went over and struck grandma. Then he looked in the bureau, on the bed, in grandpa's box, in the closet, and then went off, and then I went to sleep."

I dreaded to ask him how the man looked, for much depended on his answer. But he was ready with his reply, and all my cross-questioning could not alter his statement.

"Big man—red collar (necktie) on—great big breast pin—red whiskers like Mr. Johnson there—shiny ring on his finger—one eye most shut up."

I tried to make little Jack believe that the murderer had black hair, and was a little man, but he stuck to his story. Then one of the constables talked to him about something else for ten minutes, and then questioned him as to the appearance of the man; but the story was the same as he told me at first. Several of us wrote it down, and I charged the child to remember it.

I was convinced that the murderer was a stranger in that part of the country. No one had seen him come or go; no one knew the hour of his arrival or departure, and he had left no clue behind—nothing but my theory that the thumb was missing from the left hand. I rode out to the toll-gates, but he had not been seen to pass. I questioned the stage drivers, but they could give no satisfaction. I went to the railroad station, but no one could remember having remarked the presence of a stranger on that night. The murderer had arrived and departed like a bird.

I was considerably discouraged in not striking his trail, but I was determined to pursue the case until there was no longer any hope, or until I had found the criminal. Visiting Pittsburgh and Harrisburg I laid my plans to trap him if he tried to dispose of the watch. I wrote letters to various officials, and then I could do no more. For six months I had the case uppermost in my mind, while transacting other detective business, but I had failed to find the least clue. Then one day I got a trace.

I was riding on the cars of the Pennsylvania Central railroad, when I observed an old lady shaking a gold watch in her hand and then holding it to her ear to see if it would run. Crossing over to her, I asked to look at the watch and she handed it over with the remark:

"It isn't much good, but I don't know as it ought to be. My husband only paid $10 for it."

I found out that her name was Allen; that she lived within a dozen miles of where the Arnolds had been murdered; that on the morning after the murder, as near as she could remember, her husband had purchased the watch of a traveler on the highway, who was looking for work and out of money. She remembered that the man was a large man, had red hair and full beard of the same color, but could not say that he had observed anything suspicious in his actions.

I found by questioning that the stranger had continued on the road to the west, and that if he kept on he must have struck the railroad after an hour's traveling. I was convinced that this was the murderer, and that he had made a long journey on the highway in order to baffle pursuit and hide his trail.

But it was little comfort to know it, as so many months had passed that the man might now be in Europe or under ground. I took the lady's address, allowed her to retain the watch I knew had belonged to the Arnolds, and again I lost the case for several months. I wrote over fifty letters, traveled three or four thousand miles on the lookout for a big man, and nothing came of it. But one day when approaching the village of Newfield, New York, by stage, two suspicious-looking chaps got into the vehicle, and they were my only company. I knew them to be "flash" as soon as I saw their faces, and their talk went to prove it. I pretended to be very deaf as soon as they got in, not replying to any of their questions. I assumed the tone of voice generally used by the deaf, held my hand to my ear, and moved over and expressed my regrets if I had offended them, saying that I could not even hear the rumble of the coach.

"Good!" exclaimed one of the men, as I sat down at the other end of the vehicle. "Now you can go on with your yarn."

Before proceeding the other one called me an old fool, a thief, a robber and various other things, closely watching my countenance to see if I could hear his words.

"The old smooth-bore is as deaf as a stone," he remarked, having satisfied himself as to my deafness, and then he went on with a narrative which had been interrupted.

I soon ascertained that they were on their way to Penfield, to rob a merchant. They had everything arranged to commit the crime the next night, and the one who "put up" the plan gave all the details as to how the robbery was to be committed, where they would "run" to, and gave a guess as to each one's share.

"What about Lake?" inquired the other, after the plot had been fully discussed.

"Oh, Luke will be there on time," replied the man. "He has kept devilish shady since that business at L——, but now wants to make a haul and dig out for the far West. You needn't fret—we can depend upon him."

Before we got into the village the men tried me again, but I could not hear except when they shouted in my ear, and they were sure that the conversation had been strictly private. While they put up at the hotel, I went to the house of a deputy sheriff, intending to remain concealed all the next day. I had, of course, to state my business to the officer, as I must have his aid, and he, the simpleton that he was, related the whole story to his wife after they had retired.—Thus it naturally came about that next day, while I was laying shady, but planning how to capture the burglars, the woman was retailing my plans to the neighborhood. When night came there were six of us ready to pounce upon the criminals, but there were no criminals to be found. The fellows had got wind of the affair and were off, and I had lost the second only reliable clue to the Arnold murderer which I had ever been able to find. Some time after this, while in the city of Rochester, I caught sight of a hand resting on the window sill of a horse car—a large red hand. The hand was nothing strange, but the thumb was missing.

I did not wait an instant to think. I leaped from the car, entered the other, and there sat my friends of the stage-coach on either side of the owner of the hand—"a big man with red hair and whiskers." They all jumped up as I entered, but I hung fast to Luke and soon had the bracelets on him, allowing the others to get away. He had no idea who I was, and I took care not to hint at the charge against him until I had him back at L——.

My arrival created much excitement, as pursuit of the murderer had, from the first, been deemed hopeless. Many contended that I had not secured the right man, and Luke professed never to have been in that part of the State before. The child was several miles away from the village, but I sent for him. It had been a year since the murder. Little Jack had almost forgotten the circumstance, and of course the murderer had changed some. But I had strong hopes that the child would be able to identify the man, and I was not disappointed.

Waiting until evening, I conducted Jack into a room where Luke and a dozen citizens were sitting. The little fellow had no knowledge of what we intended, and for some time did not see the murderer. When he did, he uttered a loud shriek, ran to me and exclaimed:

"There's the big man who hit grandpa and grandma!"

Luke braved it out to the last; even when the purchaser of the watch testified to his identity he kept a bold face, and went to some pains to attempt to prove an alibi; but when convicted, mainly on the testimony of little Jack, who shivered and trembled at the sight of the man, the prisoner knew he was done for, and cried out in anger:

"Well, I am the man! I saw the boy's eyes looking at me after I had finished the old 'uns, but I had done enough, and could not kill him, curse the brat! I now regret nothing except that I did not split his head open!"

And standing on the gallows, about to be launched into eternity, the man used his last moment to curse the child-witness who had convicted him of the awful crime.

A HINDOO HERCULES.

THE WONDERFUL ATHLETIC FEATS OF BABAJEE TULSIRAM.

An entertainment of a novel character was given on March 6th at the house of Mr. Morarjee Goculdas at Bombay, who invited a large number of guests to witness some extraordinary feats of strength on the part of the celebrated Deccan athlete, Babajee Tulsiram. The company, which included many of the leading inhabitants of the city, sat in a semicircle, at either point of which were placed several pretty little native boys arranged in brilliant and costly apparel. The picturesque dresses of the native ladies who were present, the white robes of the Parsee gentlemen and the gay colors of Hindoo attire had a remarkably fine effect when seen in conjunction with the beautiful surroundings.

After some preliminaries in the way of handing round for inspection the materials with which he intended to perform, and having satisfied the company that there was no deception, the athlete, a tall, soldierly man, some twenty-seven years of age, and with a magnificent development of muscle, proceeded to crush a number of cowries between the palm of his hands. He completely ground them to powder in this manner, uttering during the process sharp, shrill cries, which were probably intended to express the magnitude of his exertions. Then the performer placed a cocoanut upon the head of a boy, and, with what appeared to be a fearful blow, broke the nut in pieces and scattered the milk in all directions, without strange to say, hurting the boy in any way. The next feat was breaking a stout coil rope by simply pulling it. One of the most extraordinary parts of the performance was the following: The athlete placed a belt leaf between two of his fingers and then, by pressing the fingers together, cut the leaf so as to throw the upper part several feet high. But the most startling feat was the breaking of a stone laid on his chest. The man lay down at full length on some chairs, and a huge stone, weighing four Bengal maunds, was placed on his chest, which was simply covered by a thin tunic. Two men then struck the stone some tremendous blows with heavy hammers, and after one or two attempts, the block rolled of the man's chest in two pieces. He next made several attempts to break a coconut with a handkerchief. His mode of procedure in this case was to roll the handkerchief tightly in the shape of a ball, and then to throw the ball upon the nut. Pulling a piece of sugar-cane into two exactly at the joint, and bending a thick iron plate, were among the other feats performed.

The company then went out on the balcony, where the athlete cut a sugar-cane so as to throw up a piece thereof 150 feet high. It was done thus: A man held out a scimitar with the edge downwards, and Babajee struck the cane upwards against the edge of the sword, the piece thus cut off flying a great distance into the air. This brought the performance to a close, and the performer was then presented with a handsome shawl.

GEORGE ABRAHAMS was extravagantly fond of cold cabbage, and one day seeing that quite a dishful was left after dinner asked his wife to save it for his salad at night.

About midnight George came home laboring under a stress of heavy weather. Feeling hungry and thinking of his favorite cabbage, he asked where it was.

His wife replied, "In the pantry on the second shelf."

Down he went, found the cabbage, got out the oil, mustard and vinegar, cut up the cabbage, dressed it to the Queen's taste and ate it all.

In the morning his wife noticed the plate of cabbage where she had placed it the day before, and turning to her "Dear George" innocently asked why he did not eat the cabbage.

"I did," he said.

"How did you like it?"

"Oh, not very well, it was tough and stringy."

"But here is the cabbage now, where did you find any more?"

"Why, on the second shelf, where you told me."

A quick look at the shelf by the wife and then a cry of agony.

"Why, George, you have eaten $20 worth of lace collars and cuffs that I had put in starch; stringy cabbage, indeed!"

FOUND BY DREAMS.

John Callaghan was a well-to-do farmer, residing in the County Cork. He was a sober, steady man, and had never been known to be behindhand in paying his rent. Though his farm was not very large, still, by good management, he was able to support his family comfortably out of it. There came one summer, however, that the weather was so bad that nearly all poor John's crops failed, so that when rent-day came he had no money to meet it. There was only one thing to be done under the circumstances—he must sell some of his stock. He regretted much being obliged to do this; but he had no other alternative, if he wished to retain his farm, for the agent was a very hard man, and would soon turn him out if he did not pay punctually. So the next fair day John took two of his best cows and some fat hogs to sell at the fair. He spent all day there trying to get a good price for them, and at last he succeeded in doing so. He was very tired on his return, and looking so ill that his wife remarked it to him. Assuring her that it was nothing but over-fatigue, and that he would be all right in the morning, he told her he had sold the cattle very well, having got fifty pounds for them, which was enough for the half year's rent, and something over. He went to bed immediately after his supper, and soon fell asleep. Next morning, however, his wife wondered why he did not answer her when she spoke to him. At first she thought he was in a faint, and sent at once for a doctor, who pronounced him dead. It was supposed that the anxious state of his mind, and the overfatigue he had gone through, had hastened his death, his heart having been affected for some time past.

Poor Mrs. Callaghan got such a shock by this sad occurrence that at first she did not think of looking for the money her husband said he had got at the fair; but as the rent was due, and accounts came in for the funeral, she went to the place where her husband usually kept his money. Her search was fruitless; no money was there. She looked in the pockets of the clothes he had worn, and in every press and drawer in his room. It was all in vain. The fifty pounds could not be found anywhere. Could he have lost it on his way home? Or had he been robbed? Perhaps so. He certainly said he had got the money; but she had not seen him with it. It may have been only promised to him by the parties he sold to; but that was not likely. The poor woman was in a bad way, and spent all her time in searching for the missing money, and could think of nothing else. In a few days the agent was to call for the rent; and if she could not pay, she and her helpless little ones would have to leave their dearly beloved home, and either beg or starve. Such was the state of things when the very night before the expected agent's visit, Mrs. Callaghan dreamed that her husband came to her, and told her that she would find the fifty pounds pinned to the paper behind the looking-glass over the chimney-piece in the bedroom. He put it there for safety, he said, fearing the house might be robbed, as it was known he brought the money home with him, and he thought it would be safest there. The moment Mrs. Callaghan woke she went over to the place mentioned by her husband in her dream, and found the bank notes in the exact position he had described.

A young lady had a present of a very valuable watch. One day, however, it suddenly stopped, and not wishing to meddle with it herself, she took it to a watchmaker to have it repaired. In a few days she called for it, but it was not done; so she said she would come again in a day or two. That night she dreamed that the watchmaker's shop would be burned next evening; so early next morning she asked her sister to call for the watch, and not leave the shop without getting it. Her sister said she was sure it would not be ready. "No matter," she said; "get it for me as it is, done or not. Don't come back without it, for the shop will be burned this evening; I saw it all in a dream last night."

Immediately after breakfast her sister went for the watch, but was told that it was not yet mended.

"How long will it take to do it?" she asked.

"About an hour," the man answered.

"Very well, then," she said, "I will wait for it."

So she sat down, and waited patiently until it was repaired, for her sister was in a most excited state of mind about it, and would have been greatly annoyed had she returned without it.

That evening at seven o'clock the house took fire, and the flames spread so rapidly that it was impossible to save anything; and had the watch been left there, it would have been destroyed.

A friend who lived in the country had for some time past been missing things. That there was a thief in the house could not be doubted, but who it was it was impossible to find out. Bread, meat, butter, bottles of wine, etc., all disappeared in the most unaccountable manner, and always in the night. That none of the servants left the house at night was an ascertained fact, and it was equally certain that no one entered from without. How, then, were the articles conveyed away? And by whom? These were questions which puzzled Mrs. M——, and caused her a good deal of anxiety. At length she dreamed one night that she was standing in the garden, and looking toward the house she saw in the moonlight a man's figure glide up the avenue and stand under the window of one of the servants' room. Presently the window was softly opened, and a basket well filled with provisions was let down by a rope. The person below untied the basket, and quickly disappeared among the surrounding trees. The rope was then drawn up and the window very gently closed. On awaking next morning, Mrs. M—— told her husband of her strange dream. It made such an impression on her that at length she persuaded her husband to watch in the garden that night. So, accordingly, he and one of his sons stationed themselves in a little summerhouse in the garden, which commanded a view of the window in question. I may as well mention that neither of them had the least faith in any kind of dreams or visions. What, then, was their astonishment when they beheld the very figure described by Mrs. M—— glide softly up the avenue, and stand under the window, which was opened and the basket let down, all exactly as she had told them! Before, however, the man had time to make off, they rushed out and seized him. He was brought into the house, and the police sent for. They immediately recognized him as a very bad character—returned convict. The wretched woman who was his partner in guilt was his mother. They were both tried at the next assizes, and punished as they deserved.

A FORGOTTEN ASPECT OF THE IRISH QUESTION.

One of the great evils of our dealing with Ireland is that we have persisted in governing her according to English prejudices and ideas. Not thus have we dealt with India, or French Canada, or even the Isle of Man, and the Channel Islands. The land tenure of Ireland was altogether different from that of England. The land belonged to the sept, not to the chief, nor to any of his vassals. This was forgotten or ignored when the lands of chiefs were declared forfeited and granted to fresh landlords. It was not a mere class which the confiscations disinher

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 23, 1880.

WHETHER a third term of Grant or a first term of Blaine would be the worst, is a question upon which about as much can be said on the one side as on the other.

MR. RANDALL has contributed very materially towards removing one of the obstacles to peace and harmony at the Democratic State convention next week, by addressing a letter to a friend of his in which he takes open and outspoken ground against the unit rule. If Mr. Wallace would do likewise, it might be that the convention would resolve itself into a Hancock love feast, where everything would be pleasant and of good report.

THAT political charlatan, Gen. N. P. Banks, who was a Greeley man in 1872 against Grant, but who is now a howling third term advocate, in a speech before the Massachusetts Republican convention last week, had the effrontery to falsify history by asserting that Washington, Jefferson and Jackson would have taken a third term if the people of the country had so desired. If Banks don't possess any of the power that can raise mortals to the skies, he is at least gifted with a great deal of that other talent which can drag angels down.

GALUSHA A. GROW, who was again in Washington last week, expressed his belief that "if Grant is nominated at Chicago by the votes of the Southern State delegations they will have to elect him, as he most certainly will not carry Pennsylvania." Grow supported Greeley in 1872 as against Grant, and we will do him the justice to say that in our opinion he would not openly support Grant if he should be nominated, but would be willing to help him to the vote of this State by running a third candidate. Men like Grow may not love Grant, but their hatred of the Democratic party surpasses their opposition to a third term.

THE Pittsburgh *Post*, in its restless anxiety to magnify the strength of Mr. Tilden with the Democracy of the State, says it has "the names of sixty out of seventy-six Democratic members of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg during the last session of the Legislature, which demonstrates that the State has been with Tilden all the time." We remember very well about these sixty members nominating Mr. Tilden last winter a year, but the *Post* will not seriously insist that these sixty members any more represented the Democratic sentiment of the State in regard to the Presidency, than any sixty Democrats anywhere else would in giving expression to their own personal views.

THE contest now going on within the Democratic party of this State is as pretty a quarrel as any one would wish to see.—*Lancaster New Era.*

But it is not near "as pretty a quarrel" as is now going on within the Republican party of this State in general, and within the Republican party of Lancaster county in particular. The war to the knife contest in that loyal Republican stronghold, between the third term machine and the friends of Bob Ingersoll's "plumed knight," to say nothing of the deadly feuds between the "Hog Ring" and "Bull Ring" factions, in which the *New Era* bears a conspicuous part, and on the right side too, is conclusive proof of the discordant and belligerent elements that now divide the Republicans of the "Old Guard." The Democratic quarrel will end on Wednesday next, when the State convention meets at Harrisburg, whereas the Republican contest throughout the State can only be adjusted by the action of the Chicago convention if even then.

THAT section of the Philadelphia Democracy which is under the leadership of Richard Vaux, and is known as the "County Committee Democrats," got to work last week and elected in their own peculiar way eight Senatorial and thirty-eight Representative delegates, to go to Harrisburg next Wednesday and claim their seats in the State convention. Mr. Vaux went through a similar performance when the last State convention met, and although his success was by no means encouraging, he bore his defeat in the spirit of a true philosopher. Mr. Vaux is a veteran Democrat and has served his party long and well. We cannot, therefore, say anything unkind of him, but we think his present attitude is unsound, and we believe also that if it were not for the Presidential campaign this Philadelphia quarrel would long since have been satisfactorily settled. We trust that the convention will give Mr. Vaux and his cause a fair hearing, and that if it decides against him and his colleagues, as we believe it will, that he will yield to its action with as good grace as he did a year ago.

NEW YORK is a big State—so large indeed that it was thought by the Democrats that one State Convention was not enough, but that two ought to be held; and accordingly on Tuesday last the regular or Tilden convention, met at Syracuse, and on the same day the irregular or Kelly convention, assembled in the same city. The Tilden body was presided over by State Senator, John C. Jacobs, and the Kelly convention by Judge Parker, of Albany. The delegates to Cincinnati were not instructed by the regular convention to support Mr. Tilden, but they are known to be Tilden men, and will vote as a unit. The Kelly or Tammany Hall gathering also appointed delegates to the national convention without any instructions, except to oppose Tilden's nomination. The Kelly body sent a resolution to the Tilden convention asking that a committee of sixteen be appointed to confer with a similar committee in the interest of harmony, but of course oil and water would not mix. The situation, therefore, in New York is unchanged, and the war of factions will go on until the national convention meets at Cincinnati in June and makes its nominations.

WHO has ever been able to discover what possible public use there is in having Harry White in Congress? If the people of his district are not weary and tired of his silly Congressional career, they will probably become so before the present session is brought to a close. His successful demand upon the treasury in aid of his preposterous scheme, not only to slack-water the Conemaugh but to run it through the Allegheny mountain by means of a tunnel—the feasibility of which was officially vouched for by no less an authority than Col. James Worrallli—s now supplemented by a military proposition that is calculated to excite our special wonder. He has introduced into the House a measure to "provide proper arms for the army and navy of the United States, and for the militia of the several States and Territories." This is a big thing, and fitly emenates from a high military source. It requires the Secretary of War, in connection with the General of the Army, to have 250,000 guns manufactured at the National Armory at Rock Island, Illinois, and a like number at the National Armory at Springfield, Mass., and also authorizes the Secretary of War to make a contract with not less than three manufacturers of arms for the construction of an additional 1,500,000 stand of arms, at a cost for each gun of between $15 and $18.50. There are other war items in White's little bill, but this is enough, and at an estimated expense to the government of not less than forty millions of dollars. Who but White would ever dream of a project contemplating the manufacture of two millions of rifles, with a regular army of 25,000 men, and the militia, not exceeding 115,000, already armed by the States, or supposed to be?

THE anti-third term National Republican convention, which will meet at St. Louis on the 6th of May, promises to be largely attended, and its deliberations will be watched with more than ordinary interest. Its leading spirit in Missouri is John B. Henderson, a man of ability and one of the seven Republicans in the United States Senate who voted against the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. Mr. Henderson has just been on a visit to the Eastern cities, and has received assurances that they will send large delegations to the convention. The main purpose of its projectors is to defeat Grant's nomination at Chicago; but unless the programme marked out by Cameron, Conkling and the rest of the third term managers is interfered with in some other way, they will never abandon their purpose of forcing Grant's nomination at Chicago by anything that the St. Louis gathering may do. If the St. Louis convention contents itself with merely fulminating a high-sounding protest against Grant's nomination, without at the same time proclaiming in very clear language its determination to oppose his election at the polls, it will not be a very potent factor in deciding the issue. The third term conspirators cannot be frightened with protests, however vigorous their utterance, but they may pay some respect to the certain loss of four or five Republican States in the event of Grant being the candidate for President.

IT will require 374 votes to nominate a Republican candidate for President at the Chicago convention and the friends of Grant claim that up to this time they have 198 instructed delegates, as follows: Pennsylvania, 58; New York, 70; Texas, 16; Missouri, 30, and Kentucky, 24. This leaves Grant 176 short of a majority, and the question is, can he get them? All the New England States except New Hampshire have elected their delegates, but none of them are for Grant, and, singularly enough, Blaine outside of his own State is shown to be much weaker than Edmunds, of Vermont. Leaving Illinois out of the question, the Grant men count on New Jersey, with her 18 votes, as well as nine Southern States, as follows: Maryland, 16; Virginia, 22; North Carolina, 20; Georgia, 22; Alabama, 20; Louisiana, 10; Mississippi, 16; Arkansas, 12; Tennessee, 24—making 186 votes, which, with the 198 already instructed, would give him 384, or ten more than enough. If Grant loses New Jersey and one or more Southern States he would still be in the vocative, even if he carries Illinois, which the Blaine men are making a powerful effort to prevent. Republican conventions in three of the Southern States relied on by the friends of Grant, will not be held until the last week in May, so that until that time the third term project and all that the term implies must remain in its present uncertain condition.

ABOUT four months ago an article appeared in the Boston *Herald* to the effect that Mr. William H. Holland, of Chelsea, had invented a self-moving wheel, weights being kept constantly thrown out on the descending and drawn in on the ascending side. Since that time Mr. Holland has made another wheel which will start itself, a model of which has been seen by a number of gentlemen. He lets now in process of erection a wheel which will start itself with about one hundred pounds power. He has three differently-arranged wheels, all embracing the principle of perpetual motion, of which he claims to be the inventor.

A machine containing the same principle as the one first above described was constructed by our friend John A. Kooken, now of Petaluma, California, while he was employed with us on the *Crusader* at Summitville, this county, more than a quarter of a century ago, but as he did not see how the thing could be kept from wearing out, he concluded that the perpetual motion part of it was a delusion and a snare.

CHARLES B. SALTER, Kemble's most useful and efficient lobby agent, is spending his time with some friends in Jersey City, preparatory to his sentence by Judge Pearson on Monday next, and informs a reporter that since he left Philadelphia he has received over a hundred letters from his old constituents, offering him their support for re-election to the Legislature. We have no doubt that Salter's old constituents would delight in sending him back to Harrisburg, but his plea of guilty interposes an impassable barrier to their good intentions.

THE United States frigate Constellation, with provisions and seed potatoes for the relief of Ireland, arrived at Queenstown on Monday last.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—U. S. Marshal Hall, of Washington county, Pa., recently sold a 4-months' calf for $1,000.

—The ex-Empress Eugenie has arrived at Cape Town, South Africa. She is in good health.

—Benjamin Miller, of Erie, while delirious, jumped out of bed, ran into the street and dropped dead.

—The body of John Siney, the labor agitator, was followed to the grave by a procession over a mile in length.

—A little girl named Ida Irish, of Jefferson, York county, died last week from over exertion in rope jumping.

—Dr. Hostetter, of Pittsburg, bought in one day last week 1,500,000 barrels of oil, which he will carry until better prices prevail.

—A cow belonging to Mr. F. H. Gheen, of West Chester, gave birth to a calf one day, and was delivered of another the next day.

—The forests fires in Pike and Monroe counties, after burning over about 20,000 acres of ground, were extinguished by rain on Friday night.

—Bishop Elder, of Natchez, arrived at Cincinnati Sunday morning, and immediately entered upon his duties as coadjutor of Archbishop Purcell.

—Mr. Balser Weber, of Howard, Centre county, tells of a hen that got wedged between boards in his stable and existed four weeks without food or water.

—On Monday last, a little boy named Coker, residing at Roswell, Ga., struck his brother on the head with a stone, supposing it to be a clod of dirt, and killed him.

—Somebody must have hung a horseshoe on the limb of a tree at Council Bluffs, Iowa, many years ago, for it was lately found imbedded out of sight in the wood.

—In an attempt to arrest a desperado named Harry English at Caledonia, Pa., a constable named Weurth was killed and his assistant dangerously wounded. English escaped.

—An old farmer named Ashbrook was shot and killed at Jacksonville, Greene county, on Monday, by some fishermen, who were trespassing on his farm and who had been warned off.

—A Lebanon county farmer the other day when plowing turned up a perfect multitude of seventeen-year locusts, the ground being literally alive with them. He collected bushels of them.

—Judge Jeremiah Black, accompanied by his wife and his handsome and accomplished grand-daughter, Miss Shunk, will sail for Europe Saturday next by the White Star steamer Celtic.

—The Commissioners of Elk county offer a reward of $500 for the capture of Harry English, the desperado who shot two officers of the law in that county the other day while resisting arrest.

—Smith N. Harkness, of Springfield, Bradford county, lost his wife on the 5th instant, and this loss so preyed upon his mind that he went into a barn, and, setting fire to it, perished in the flames.

—In the struggle to capture a party of colonists bound for Kansas by two rival railroad passenger agents at Rochester, the fare was reduced from $30.61 to $5, one agent selling ninety-three tickets and the other forty-four.

—John Sperry, New York's "millionaire boot-black," was married in that city on Sunday to Miss Mary Broome. Sperry still carries on the boot-blacking business, though he is said to be worth a round million made by stock speculation.

—Marshall B. Shaw, of Chesterfield, N. H., has a ewe that gave birth to three lambs, all ewes. Before the lambs were a year old each had a lamb, while the old ewe brought forth twins, making a flock of nine from one mother within a year's time.

—A farmer named Myles, residing near Marshall, Ill., on Friday night, shot and killed one Tousley, a bachelor boarder, whom he suspected of intimacy with his wife, who is over fifty years old and a grandmother. Myles then surrendered himself.

—A baby was recently born to Mrs. Downs, of Harmony, Warren county, which measures 6½ inches in length, weighs 3 pounds, has hair an inch long and a head that will go in a wine glass. The parents are each about forty years old, and this is their first child.

—An Illinois gentleman counts among his choicest treasures, and very rightly, too, a quaint old ambrotype of Abraham Lincoln. It shows a gaunt and awkward man of 37 seated in an old rush-bottomed chair and dressed in well-worn dark clothes with an old-fashioned stock, his uncombed hair standing out in all directions.

—One of the brokers at the Pittsburg oil exchange is Mr. Cooper, a young gentleman not over 18 years of age, who, but a short time ago, was a messenger boy for the Western Union telegraph company. He is said to be one of the heaviest as well as most successful brokers doing business in the exchange. He engaged in the trade about four months since.

—A well known citizen of Londonderry, Chester county, on a recent Saturday night, was presented by his wife with a fine baby boy. On the same night his mare gave birth to a colt, his cow to a calf and one of his sows to a litter of pigs. The most wonderful part of this influx of new life is that all the births are of male persuasion.

—A Polish Jew peddler named Frayuk, a resident of Pittsburgh, was arrested in Uniontown, on Friday last, on suspicion of being the murderer of Mrs. Rachel Smith, near Greensburg, on the Friday night previous, but later developments point to another party, for whom the detectives are now on the lookout, and leaves but little doubt about Frayuk's innocence.

—Lewis county, W. Va., is excited over the doings of some unknown miscreant or miscreants, who commit mysterious murders. Last Friday a man named Hofner was shot by an unknown person while sitting on his porch, and now the news comes that a man named John Shreve has been found dead concealed in a fence corner. The citizens are talking of forming a vigilance committee.

—Catharine Hill (colored) has filed an application for a pension on the ground that she enlisted and served in the Union Army for three years. She received three or four wounds, one of which kept her in the hospital for several months; and although her sex was at that time discovered, she was permitted to remain in the service, and was honorably discharged at the close of the war.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* says that the New York *Herald* is getting returns from its $100,000 Irish famine donation. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," is a text we suppose the *Herald* appreciates. Its issue on Sunday was one of the most wonderful ever printed by any daily newspaper. It was in sextuple form of twenty-four pages, with 144 columns, and contained 4,446 advertisements.

—Lewis Robinson, the wealthy farmer of Honeybrook, Chester county, who was detected in a number of large robberies, accuses a poor man of the neighborhood of having hired him to do the robberies. The West Chester *Republican* says that Robinson has disappeared, and much blame is attached to the magistrate for fixing the bail at such a low figure. The bail was only $1,000.

—Scott county, Va., has a miracle worker, who accomplishes the most wonderful cures simply by touching the afflicted person with his hand. His name is Richard Miller, and he says his cures are effected through faith in God. He refuses all compensation, and some astounding cures have been made by him, among which are paralysis and cancer. So runneth the report.

—A dispatch from Greenville, S. C., states that the band of negro incendiaries who fired the city nine times last winter, and burned over one-fourth of the town, were on Thursday last found guilty. As soon as the verdict was rendered the Judge pronounced sentence, directing that they should be hanged on June 18. The testimony developed a conspiracy based on plundering and robbing not surpassed in criminal annals.

—Mrs. John Driscoll, of Malden, Mass., was arrested on Saturday on the charge of murdering the four-year-old daughter of John Credon, a neighbor. The body of the child was found Sunday morning near the railroad, and it is believed it was placed there by the Driscolls after the child had been killed at their house. A hood lost by the child was found buried in Driscoll's cellar, and other circumstantial evidence is strong against Mrs. Driscoll.

—The Burlington (Vt.) *Herald* (Republican) says that "if Hancock is nominated the Republican party will find a fight on its hands that it never knew before." The *Herald* adds: "We should hate tremendously to vote or fight against him. His loyalty and gallantry and honesty were never questioned; and a candidate more dangerous to Republican success could not be set up by the Democrats." The *Herald* editor "fit" with Hancock during the war.

—The community of Honeybrook, Chester county, has been thrown into a state of excitement on account of the arrest of Lewis Robinson, one of the most prominent citizens there, on the charge of being concerned in a number of robberies which have occurred there recently. His detection was caused by his wife wearing a stolen silk dress. Three wagon loads of the stolen property were found on his premises. He has confessed and been held in bail.

—In Walker township, Centre county, the wind blew a tree over, leaving quite a hole where the roots had been. In this hole the two little children of Mr. Joseph McCaleb secreted themselves, thinking to play hide and seek, and were not noticed by their father, who was busy cutting off the tree from the root.—When the job had been accomplished, the stump with the dirt and stones attached flew back into the hole, completely burying the little ones. When taken out the little girl was dead and the boy was badly hurt.

—In the oil regions George Nugent was trying to hold a lead pipe steady by resting his weight upon it. When the stop-cock was turned on the oil and gas flowed with so much force that the pipe was broken and Nugent was thrown into the air ten or fifteen feet. In falling, his forehead struck on a stub and the frontal bone over his right eye was crushed in. He tied a bandage about his head and walked to Colemanville, over a mile distant, called on Dr. Reilly and told him he had headache. His skull was fractured and he has died.

—Mrs. Angie Bach, of Whitehall township, Lehigh county, was "jawing" her children, the neighbors, a hired girl and everybody in general, her husband entered and interposed a mild word. She opened her mouth for an angry reply, but a spasm contracted her cheek, her lower jaw fell, and she could neither speak nor shut her mouth: her tongue hung out, and her eyes nearly started out of their sockets. She had dislocated her jawbone in her violent effort to make a stinging reply to her husband. A surgeon was called, who reduced the dislocation, bound up her head and prescribed a quiet diet.

—In the Police Court at San Francisco on Monday, the Prosecuting Attorney asked for the commitment of Dennis Kearney. Soon afterwards Kearney appeared with his counsel, and asked for delay to make application to the Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus. This was refused, and, a commitment being made out, he was removed to the House of Correction, where, after being shaved and clothed in a convict garb, he was placed in a cell. As he was leaving the Court, Kearney asked the judge whether the commitment contained any reference to the provision of the new Constitution fixing eight hours as a day's labor. The judge replied that the Superintendent of the House of Correction would see that the prisoner "had sufficient work to do, and not too much."

—A singular and somewhat horrible case of the birth of a monstrosity occurred at or near Nashville, in Miami county, Ohio, on Friday, the 9th inst. Dr. John G. Senour, of Troy, was called to attend a lady in child birth, and the result was a still-born monster—a male child having a face resembling a bull dog, but otherwise fully developed. It seems that the mother, at the period of two months' gestation, had received a fright caused by her husband shooting a bull dog, and the child was delivered at seven months. The countenance is an almost exact imitation of a bull dog, with hair lip, flat nose, flattened eyes, large mouth, and the head set upon the shoulders with no development of neck. There was a peculiar hole in the back of the head, said to be at the same position where the bullet struck the dog, and on the back of the child is a mark like that left on the neck of the dog by the burning of the powder.

—John Siney, ex-President of the Miners and Laborers' Benevolent Association, and a prominent labor agitator, died at his home, near Saint Clair, Schuylkill county, on Friday. He was 47 years old, and leaves a wife, but no children. Siney was a man who had great influence in the coal regions. He first came into prominence about twelve years ago, and throughout all the prolonged contests between miner and operator which agitated the anthracite coal fields from 1868 to 1877 was a conspicuous figure. Siney never counseled lawlessness, although his bitter language was often calculated to make trouble between employer and employed. For some five years he was President of the Miners and Laborers' Benevolent Association, and afterwards President of the National Labor Association, with headquarters at Cleveland, Ohio. While President of the former association he became involved in the riots in the Clearfield district, and was arrested, but acquitted after an exciting trial. Siney has been slowly sinking in health for two or three years.

HOW TO REACH KANSAS.—Persons moving to the West should consult their own comfort by selecting the route by which there are sure connections in Union Depots, fast trains and comfortable cars. There is no line that can compare with the Pan Handle Route in these particulars. Two daily trains leave Union Depot, Pittsburgh, via Pan Handle Route, which run through in many hours quicker time than by any other line, as follows:

Leave Pittsburg (city time).. 8:40 a. m. 11:07 p. m.
Arrive at St. Louis..... 7:30 p. m. 7:00 p. m.
" at Kansas City..... 10:00 p. m. 9:00 a. m.
" Leavenworth..... 11:40 p. m. 10:45 a. m.
" Atchison..... 1:05 a. m. 11:30 a. m.
" St. Joseph..... 2:05 a. m. 12:30 p. m.

Prompt connections are made in Union Depots at points named for all land points. For further information, time tables, etc., address W. L. O'BRIEN, General Passenger Agent, Pan Handle Route, Columbus, Ohio.

THE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT of the Pennsylvania State College offers *free* instruction to all. It is thoroughly organized, and embraces a wide range of studies such as will prepare its students either for successful work in the Collegiate Department or for the duties of intelligent citizens and competent business men in all vocations of life. For full information, address the President, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. [3-17.-9½m.]

—Altoona and Hollidaysburg are now connected by telephone.

Death in the Gale.

TERRIBLE DEVASTATION AND LOSS OF LIFE IN MISSOURI.

A fearful wind storm struck and nearly annihilated the town of Marshfield, Mo., on Sunday night, and was followed by a fire which added still greater horrors to the scene. Seventy-five persons are reported killed and about two hundred wounded, while the destruction of property is said to be almost beyond computation. At other points, and notably about six miles south of Springfield, Mo., the tornado was but little less destructive to life and property, fifty persons being reported killed at the latter point alone. Following are the particulars as furnished by a St. Louis telegram of the 19th:

Passengers who passed through Marshfield, on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, at 8.30 last night, give a few facts concerning a terrible disaster. A man who came to the depot at the edge of the town, while the train was there, reported that at 6.30 o'clock a furious hurricane struck the place and levelled all that part of the town lying west of the centre square that to the ground. The debris immediately took fire in several places, and the flames could be seen at some half dozen points by the passengers on the train. Forty dead bodies had been taken out, and many more were supposed to be buried in the ruins or burned up. There were also many living still imprisoned in the debris of the fallen buildings. All the physicians of the town were killed except two, and there was a great need of doctors to attend to the wounded, of whom it was said there were some 200.

A relief train with twenty physicians and nurses and full of supplies left Springfield, Mo., this morning for Marshfield, and probably other trains will arrive during the day. The storm was general in Southwestern Missouri, and other places probably suffered damage, but as the telegraph wires are all prostrated no advices have been received. A violent hail and rain storm accompanied the wind.

A telegram from Springfield via Vinita and Kansas City to C. W. Rogers, General Manager of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, says a hurricane passed a few miles south of Springfield, about 7 o'clock last night, doing an immense amount of damage, and killing a great number of people. Fifty deaths are reported on the James river, six miles south of Springfield, and a great many persons are missing.

The train dispatcher at Conway, fourteen miles this side of Marshfield, reports that he arrived there from Springfield at 11 o'clock, and says he found the country in a terrible condition from North View, seven miles west of Marshfield, to the latter point. Trees three feet in diameter were torn entirely out of the ground; telegraph poles twisted off, and everything wrecked. The town of Marshfield was demolished, brick as well as frame buildings being torn down. "We did not see," he said, "more than half a dozen people as we came through that town. The place looked deserted. The doctors and nurses who came on our train from Springfield, about twenty in number, went from the depot alone to hunt up the people, there being none at the depot to receive them. A relief train was sent from Lebanon to Marshfield at daylight this morning, about fifty doctors, nurses and helpers and a full supply of provisions, clothing and medical stores and material for repairing the telegraph line. The line is blown down at different points between Springfield and Conway, perhaps ten miles altogether. A new Catholic church at Cuba, fifteen miles from here, was blown down. No damage was done to the railroad except the destruction of one small station house, and no casualties are reported at Marshfield have not yet been received. Telegraphic communication is being restored. There are reports here that the city of Granby, about 100 miles southwest of Springfield, was greatly damaged; also, that Warrensburg, on the Missouri Pacific Railroad, sixty-five miles this side of Kansas City, was badly injured, but the reports have not been verified."

A special to the *Post-Dispatch* from Lebanon says the tornado which caused such frightful havoc at Marshfield last night passed entirely through Green and Webster counties, following the course of the James river in a northeasterly direction.—Between the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad in four places, and left it near Pratt's station, 105 miles this side of Marshfield. The latter place presents a terrible appearance, there not being more than a dozen buildings standing in the entire town. The Court House and many other buildings look free, and the scene was of the most dreadful character. At one house two children were found dead and another baby, though cut, it is still alive. The parents could not be found. Another woman is missing, and it is possible she was carried away bodily. No details of the calamity have yet been received. The force of the wind stripped the bark from the trees, lifted others entirely out of the ground, and telegraph poles and trees were carried hundreds of feet into the woods and tied and knotted among the limbs of trees as though they were cotton strings. Everything possible is being done to assist and succor the unfortunate, not only at Marshfield, but at other places. Physicians throughout the country are flocking to the points most injured and doing all they can to alleviate the suffering. Doctors went from Springfield to the James river country, six miles south, as well as to Marshfield, and scores of kind-hearted people have volunteered as nurses. Dispatches to-night from General Manager Rogers, of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, is sending special trains with relief wherever any good can be done, and all are doing everything possible to aid the injured and dying.

Special dispatches to the Chicago *News* of the same date says:

The town of Marshfield, Mo., was totally destroyed by storm and fire. Seventy-five persons were killed and two hundred wounded. The telegraph is somewhat disabled.

At Gray's creek, near Jefferson City, Mo., four or five houses were blown down and a number of persons injured. One house was blown across the Missouri and Pacific Railroad track, and on warning being given, a train ran into it, demolishing the locomotive and severely wounding the engineer and fireman. The passengers escaped unhurt. The accounts are meagre in consequence of the prostration of the wires.

Another dispatch from St. Louis, dated the 20th, says:

Soon after the storm a child was found at Marshfield, lodged in the crotch of a tree, 30 feet above the ground. It was but slightly injured.

Four hundred dollars were raised yesterday at Rolla for the sufferers at Marshfield and twelve doctors and nurses left Rolla for that place last night.

A special dispatch from Fulton, Callaway county, says the storm which passed through this county on the night of the 18th inst. did an immense amount of damage to farm property, besides destroying a number of houses.

At New Bloomfield, Jas. Moritz was killed by a falling house, and a negro girl killed by lightning.

Another special from California, Moniteau county, says the storm did great injury to property and killed and wounded a number of persons.

The storm first struck the little town of Barnesville, destroying almost every house there.—Then it passed down the valley towards North Moran, demolishing nearly all the buildings in its track.

Eleven persons are known to have been killed. Several others were killed, but have not been recognized, and between twenty and thirty wounded.

A dispatch from Jamesville, Mo., says that for ten miles along the track of storm the destruction was very great, and in that distance alone would cost $100,000.

Churches, fences, barns, orchards and dwellings were badly damaged and some persons dangerously injured.

A MIRACULOUS CURE IN MERCER COUNTY.—The Sharon *Times* of last week relates the following:

A very remarkable cure of a young man about eighteen years old, who had been a hopeless cripple from his birth, compelled to walk around by means of crutches, was performed at the Catholic church in this place last week. The following are the particulars of the case as we have learned them from Rev. E. O'Brannigan, pastor of the Catholic church.

It seems that in the parish of Knock, County Mayo, Ireland, the Blessed Virgin and St. John at one time appeared in the Catholic church while the congregation were engaged in prayer, and since then some very remarkable cures have been made of persons afflicted with various diseases, by prayer and the use of the cement from the walls of the church. Mr. P. McManus, who is a native of Knock parish, sent her a quantity of the cement, and Jerry McCarty, the young man spoken of above, made application to Rev. Father O'Brannigan for a season of prayer in his behalf. The congregation of the church was notified of the fact and the young man's request was complied with. The season of prayer lasted nine days, terminating on Thursday last, during which time the cement which had been procured was applied. On the last day confessions were made, and with thirty others young McCarty took communion. From that time young McCarty abandoned his crutches and is now able to walk with the aid of a cane, and it is said that he is each day recovering more and more the use of his limbs, which had heretofore been almost useless to him.

We give the facts as our readers just as it has been related to us, without any comments. The case, which is certainly a strange one, has been the general talk for this place during the past week.—The young man is the son of Mr. Wm. McCarty, an employe at the Westerman rolling mill.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.—A San Francisco dispatch of the 18th furnishes the following particulars of a fearful powder explosion, attended with great loss of life, which occurred in that city the day previous:

The giant powder works in the district of Berkley, exploded yesterday, killing twelve white men and twelve or fifteen Chinamen. This is the third explosion this company has sustained, all attended with loss of life. The explosion occurred in the packing room and all the men at work there were killed. There was about six thousand pounds of powder in the room. All the victims were blown to atoms. A large portion of the skull of a Chinaman was found with the queue attached. There were six houses inside of the works and they were all blown to pieces, but the workmen in them escaped, with the exception of one man in the magazine, of whom no trace has been found. Outside of the works sreral houses, including the boarding house of the hands, all of which were more or less damaged, but were still standing.

The explosion is supposed to be the result of carelessness. The workmen are hired by the piece and directed to use wooden mallets in picking cartridges; but they found they could work faster and make more money by using iron hammers—a dangerous practice. It is supposed that some man struck his cartridge once too often and it went off, igniting the powder before him, which communicated with the adjacent packages, with the above terrible result.

The names of the white men killed by the explosion as far as ascertained are Jacob Vandoren, Augustis Feiler, Peter Shaughnessy, Joseph Reagan, Philip Lambert, Alexander Spooner, Lincoln Meek, Fred. Bodwers, Julius Hultz and a man named Diederickson.

GIVEN UP BY DOCTORS.—"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good." M. L. Oatman, sole agent for Ebensburg.

THIS NEWSPAPER

WILL BE OF SERVICE TO ALL BUYERS OF

DRY GOODS AND FANCY GOODS!

AS IT CONTAINS A PARTIAL CATALOGUE OF GOODS AT THE

GRAND DEPOT: JOHN WANAMAKER.

What the People want to know is
Where can the Largest Stock be found?
Where can the Newest Goods always be had?
Where may buyers be sure of the Very Lowest Prices?

IT IS QUITE TRUE THAT THERE ARE MANY EXCELLENT STORES TO DEAL AT, BUT THE GRAND DEPOT AIMS TO

Show its Customers the Largest Variety of Goods.
Show its Customers the Greatest Conveniences.
Show its Customers Unusual Accommodations.
Show its Customers Truest Satisfaction.

THE SPRING 1880

OPENS ALTOGETHER

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT STOCK!

We have outstripped all previous efforts in selecting and arranging our stock. Take a walk through the Grand Depot, and kindly send us word where such another stock can be found or what goods we lack. Do not hesitate to ask for Fine Goods, as we have them. Do not hesitate to give orders for goods if not judges of quality, because we guarantee our goods to be as stated. Buyers run no risk, as any article that does not please or suit for color, size, quality, or any other cause, may be returned, if in same condition as when bought. This Catalogue is only partial on account of space required. We observe alphabetical order to be easy for reference.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

ART NEEDLE WORK.—This stock abounds in all the Novelties of Fancy Needle Work, not only in Crewel Work, but in Zephyrs and Fancy Embroidery Materials of every kind, together with designs of every character. Our Customers are always sure of something new at the now famous "Round Counter."

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.—Lupin's and all other best makes of Cashmeres. Cashmere Jude, Tamise Silk and Wool Henrietta Cloth, Grenadines, &c. In these goods we seek to be worthy of such confidence as is sometimes necessary when purchases must be made in haste.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

CORSETS.—Every change in fashion is closely watched and followed, and every style and shape is kept on hand, so that every figure can be fitted, either "short-waisted or "long-waisted," slim or stout. The same make of corsets cannot be adapted to every figure, notwithstanding the new inventions that are put on the market claiming to fit any and every person. As a necessity we have fifty-two makes on hand, and the Lady Comfortaire in charge of the department makes it a study to select the proper thing for our customers.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

COSTUMES.—A thoroughly Up-to-the Fashion Department, replete with Silk, Cashmere, Fancy and Plain Suits for Dress, Dinner Parties, Street Wear, Promenade, Evening, Wedding or Funeral occasions. First-class Modistes ready at a moment's notice to make to order for those who do not choose the Ready-Made Cloaks, Costs and Ulsters. A superb stock of the loveliest and latest conceptions.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

CLOTHING.—We have Four Distinct Departments for Clothing:

No. 1—Gentlemen's Ready-Made.
2—Gentlemen's Custom Department.
3—Boys' and Children's Ready-Made.
4—Misses' Coats and Dresses.

We keep in each Department such an assortment as will do credit to the house.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

DRESS GOODS FOR LADIES.—Those who have never looked over the It long counters devoted to Dress Fabrics will have no idea of the extent and variety we keep ready. No trouble will be spared to bring together in this section every desirable material made in any part of the world.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

EMBROIDERIES, RUCHINGS, Collars, Cuffs, Hamburg Edgings—all that go under the head of "White Goods"—are gathered in beautiful array in this extensive section that carries a stock as large and complete as in any Store solely devoted to this business.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

FLANNELS, MUSLINS, LININGS.—All the popular makes of each kind of Goods always on hand.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

FRINGES, TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS, BUTTONS.—These sections have grown in favor lately because the stock is so much more complete. We aim to have everything that Ladies need in trimming dresses or for general sewing.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

GLASS AND CHINA WARE.—The extent of this Department amazes everybody. Up from the finest Decorated Dinner Sets down to the lowest ranges of Crockery Ware we have a full stock.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

GLOVES.—Kid Gloves of exquisite quality and finish, "Jouvin," "Alexandre," "Courvoisier's" and "Foster's," and a marvelous assortment of Fabric Gloves.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

HOSIERY AND SILK AND MERINO UNDERWEAR. This is one of the largest departments of the store, and it is now admitted that we have succeeded in offering (by means of our foreign connections) the finest stock of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hosiery that is presented in any house in this country. We import direct the Clartwright & Warners, Brettle's, Morley's and such things; but as no good stock would be complete without these goods we do not consider it worth while to specially advertise them.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.—Two Sections.
1—Linen Goods, Sheetings, Table Furnishings.
2—All kinds of Kitchen Goods.
These stocks are now more complete than ever they were.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

HATS AND CAPS for Gents, Boys and Children in extensive assortment and of qualities unsurpassed anywhere.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

INFANTS' OUTFITS, Misses' Clothing, Baby Coaches and everything needed by or little people's wardrobes.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, Jet Ornaments, Belts, Fans, Pocketbooks, Frames, Ladies' Bags and Japanese Goods in great abundance and large variety.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

KERAMICS, POTTERY and handsome pieces for Home Decoration but at fancy prices.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

LACES, RUCHINGS, TIDIES.—All the daintiest, delicatest productions of the loom and loom, from sweet old Point Lace to ordinary Bretonne, always ready to show, and the prices named are medium and proper, though these Goods are considered the highest Goods of the trade.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

MILLINERY.—Two spacious Saloons and Private Rooms for our customers to see and select Bonnets and Hats. The most talented artists we can secure to work in our work rooms, and here are two Bonnets made alike. Flowers and Feathers and Untrimmed Hats are in this department.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

NOVELTIES IN SILKS.—Magnificent Black and Colored Silks—Rare Brocade. All the finest novelties of the world contribute to make this department gorgeous in rich interest and nothing is lacking to supply full assortment of all the beautiable materials—such as Bongees, Foulards, &c.—dear to Ladies' Dresses.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

OVERSHOES AND OVERCOATS FOR LADIES.—Rubber Goods of every kind; in fact, we endeavor to make the Grand Depot the depot to come for wants for all the Gossamer Coatmakers and the variety of needful articles made in rubber.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES of every description. Cartwright's and Colgate's Soaps; Coudry's Toilet Goods by direct importation. A special article of Toilet Powder that is highly praised. We ordered 50 gross of it in one order.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

QUILTS AND BLANKETS, Counterpanes, Quilt Blankets, Piano and Table Covers in full assortment and at reasonable prices.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

RIBBONS of every conceivable line, quality, width and pattern. Nothing in this line surpasses the vast stock in this section.

THE NEW STOCK OF 1880.

SHOES for Ladies,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Abram Rhodes, a young married man aged 23, whose parents reside in Altoona, was run over and killed at Franklin, Venango county, on Tuesday last, by a freight train on the A. V. R. R., on which he was employed as a brakeman. The remains were taken to Kittanning for interment, where the deceased had been living.

—Alabastine is a preparation manufactured from rocks, and is used for putting on walls and ceilings in place of paper or whitewash, and becomes as hard as a rock, so that it will last forever. It is made in white and all desirable tints, and is for sale by V. S. Barker & Bro. Call and see samples of the work and you will use no more whitewash.

—Three couples were married at Loretto on the 9th and two others on the 20th inst., by Rev. Father Bush, as follows: Anthony Tuskey and Miss Martha Nagle, John Singer and Miss Mary Bracken, Sabine Eckenrode and Miss Tomlinson, Joseph Ebert and Miss Mary McHugh, John Cooper and Miss Catharine Flick. They all have our best wishes.

—A number of citizens of Clearfield and Cambria counties residing along the Chest creek are said to be moving in the matter of a railroad along said creek to Mark's mill, and from thence to Carrolltown, to tap the proposed road from Cherrytree to Carrolltown to Ebensburg. We certainly hope they will find something to tap when they get to Carrolltown.

—There is a cold in the society circles of our town just now, caused by the absence of Mr. W. A. Stephan, who departed for his home in Lock Haven on one day last, but expects to return ere many days. We don't know that there was any calico bawling when he went away, but it possibly wouldn't be out of order to get up a calico ball to welcome him back.

—The dwelling house of Mr. Levi Burkeypile, of White township, Indiana county, was burned to the ground about noon on Wednesday of last week, and owing to the high wind at the time prevailing the flames spread so rapidly that scarcely any of the household goods were saved. The fire originated from a defective flue. Loss complete and no insurance.

—The Mt. Union *Times* notes the capture near that place, a few days ago, of a living and lively water turtle through whose shell and body some cruel wretch had, evidently some years ago, driven an eight-penny nail. As soon as the nail was withdrawn and the turtle's free, he started back to his old haunts seemingly well pleased with the relief which had been afforded him.

—Conductor Quartz, late of Ebensburg, but now of Cresson, is credited by the Johnstown *Tribune* with the capture, on Monday last, in a small stream near the latter place, of a trout which measured 14½ inches. It is thought to be the same speckled beauty which Mike Yeager, of the firm of McNevin & Yeager, Altoona, succeeded in hooking and drawing to the surface, but failed to land, one day last summer.

—A store building at Ansonville, Clearfield county, owned by Thomas Shaw, Sr., and occupied by Wm. J. Perry, was destroyed by fire, with all it contained, on the forenoon of the 9th inst. A man named Bollinger lost about $400 worth of furniture, which had been temporarily stored in the upper story, and Odd Fellows, who had their lodge room in the same building, are out of pocket near about the same amount.

—During a severe wind storm which prevailed throughout portions of Indiana county on Friday last, the barn of Mr. W. D. Somers, of Brush Valley township, was blown down, and an eight-year-old son of that gentleman, who had taken refuge in the building, was struck and killed by some of the falling timbers. The mother of the unfortunate lad was also in the barn at the same time and made a very narrow escape from death.

—An Altoona brute named Jones is being sought for by the police of that city to answer a charge of aggravated assault and battery committed on his second wife, who, by the way, is said to be a married man without knowing or perhaps caring whether his first wife was living or dead, and who was taking him to task at the time for alleged improper advances towards a sixteen-year-old daughter of hers by a previous husband.

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—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that Messrs. Martin & Stonebreck, of Portage, this county, intend cutting a large amount of timber this summer in Blacklick and Jackson townships, and propose floating the logs down Blacklick creek to the station of that name, on the Indiana branch railroad, near which place they propose to erect a saw mill for the purpose of "floom." The kind of timber which this firm deals in principally is hemlock, ash and poplar.

—Mrs. Ruth, mother of our friend and partner, Mr. Chas. S. Ruth, of Johnstown, died at her home in that place on Sunday morning last, after only two weeks' illness, aged about 65 years, and was buried in the German Catholic cemetery, after a Mass of Requiem, on Tuesday forenoon, her remains being followed to their last earthly resting place by one of the largest funeral corteges ever witnessed in that place. May she rest in peace.

—The County Commissioners have closed a contract with Architect Bebe, of Buffalo, N. Y., for the plans, specifications, etc., of the new Court House to be erected in this place, for which they have agreed to pay him five per cent on the full amount to be expended. Mr. Bebe, as already stated in these columns, was the architect of the Warren Court House, and will no doubt Bess the right man in the right place for the work now before him.

—The jury in the case of Jacob S. Harrold, formerly of this county, whose trial in the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, for the alleged use of fraudulent means to obtain a pension for Mrs. Harrold, a resident of Tuscarora township, deceased, has been referred to in these columns, returned a verdict Tuesday afternoon of not guilty. Harrold is absconcened of forging the papers presented at the Pension Office, but will not be tried on that charge until next term.

—A freight brakeman named David Westley, whose home is in Hollidaysburg, but who has friends in Altoona, was struck by the fence enclosing the stock yard at New Florence, Westmoreland county, on Monday afternoon, while leaning out from the side of one of the cars, and was knocked off and considerably injured about the head and body. His wounds were attended to by Dr. Lowman, of Johnstown, and he was sent home the same evening.

—Mr. A. J. Anderson, of Martinsburg, who, by the way, is one of the most prosperous and pleasant gentlemen, socially and financially, that Blair county can lay claim to, and who is to represent the Democracy of his native county as a delegate to the Harrisburg convention, left for Harrisburg Tuesday, and of course looked in on us for a short time. Always welcome to the FREEMAN sanctum are such pleasant friends and patrons as Mr. Anderson.

—Now is about the time of the year when most folks will want to do more or less painting, and as the best and cheapest paint in the country is what they all desire, it is a pleasure to inform them that that is what they can get at the cheap cash store of V. S. Barker & Bro. who are now taking orders for the celebrated "Averill Paint," and will give a guarantee that it will last longer than any brand and oil paint that any one can either buy or mix himself.

—Constable Quinn, we are sorry to say, has just had another bout with quinsy, which is said in this instance to have been more severe and painful than any attack of the insidious disease with which he has heretofore been afflicted. Few if any have had such frequent and painful experiences with this really excruciating malady as our friend James, and knowing what it is to be thus afflicted, we can most heartily sympathise with him in his affliction.

—We are sure there is not a reader of the FREEMAN who knows our old friend, S. B. M'Cormick, either personally or through his always readable contributions to our columns, who will not join with the hearts of the many children of one of his daughters, Mrs. Annie Henry, whose obituary appears elsewhere. We extend to the bereaved relatives and friends of the deceased, and especially to her venerable father, our sincere and heartfelt condolence. Peace to her ashes.

—Mr. Michael Ecker, of Clest township, this county, died at his home near St. Lawrence on Friday morning last, aged about 56 years. Deceased was an uncle of Geo. W. and Michael Yeager and Mrs. Kate Reed, of Altoona, and was reared in the vicinity of Hollidaysburg, where we knew him well in our boyhood days. He was a zealous and exemplary member of the Catholic Church, and died full of hope for a blessed eternity, leaving a wife and a large family to mourn his loss. May he rest in peace.

—The entertainments of Prof. Williams, combining psychology and magnetism, have been drawing large and delighted audiences to the Court House each evening this week, and we have been requested to announce that he will give another of his mysterious, interesting and very amusing exhibitions at the same place this (Friday) evening. Those who are fond of seeing things marvelous and amusing should not fail to attend, as the entertainments become more and more interesting every succeeding evening.

—Among those killed by the terrible cyclone at Marshfield, Mo., on Monday last, was the wife of Hon. Robert L. Evan, who about the year 1844 or '45 kept hotel in the Shields' house at Loretto, and was also postmaster, but subsequently removed to Bedford county, where many of his descendants still reside. Henry Bollinger, also a former citizen of Bedford county, was killed and the wife and children of Jas. L. Rush, Esq., a member of the Marshfield bar, having removed to that place from Bedford, were very seriously injured at the same time.

—A little eight-year-old daughter of Mr. L. M. Woolf, of Johnstown, laid the cornerstone, on Monday morning last, of a new dwelling house about to be erected by her father, the ceremony having been performed to commemorate the fact that the building in question, when completed, will be the first one ever built for an Israelite in this county. Among the articles deposited in the corner-stone was a Hebrew Bible printed in both the Hebrew and English languages.

—A married lady named Earl, residing at Homer, Indiana county, has gladdened her household with two pairs of twins—a boy and a girl each time—in less than a twelve-month, and fine, healthy specimens of humanity they are said to be. The mother who has thus Early and so numerously added to the population of our neighboring county is a sister of Mrs. J. H. Crouse, of this place, but, unlike that lady, is quite diminutive in stature. Long life to the little ones and may they always be a comfort to their prolific progenitors.

—The dwelling house, barn and wagon-shed of Mr. Albert Nagle, situated on the road leading from St Lawrence to St. Augustine, in Clearfield township, caught fire from a burning log and brush heap in an adjoining field, on Wednesday of last week, and all attempts to subdue the flames or save any of the property from destruction proved totally unavailing, the house, barn, shed and all they contained being wiped out of existence. We did not learn the extent of the loss nor the amount of insurance, if any, on the property.

—We didn't insert the new advertisement this week of the Young America Clothing House, Altoona, as we intended to do, but we hope it will serve the purpose just as well for the present to say what we know from personal observation to be true, that the counters and shelves in this popular and extensive establishment is literally groaning under the weight of an immense stock of stylish, well made and substantial clothing, furnishing goods, etc., and that men, boys and children cannot be better suited anywhere in quality and price than with Messrs. J. & D. Rosenthal. Go and see for yourself.

—Mr. Thomas Abernethy, a firm friend of the FREEMAN, whose matrimonial alliance with an accomplished young lady of Allegheny city was chronicled by us a few months ago, has come back to our county and taken up his abode once more in Loretto, where on Wednesday evening last he received a right royal welcome and a grand serenade from his former friends and neighbors, who seem to be nearly as elated as he is himself about his marriage and return. We join in the congratulations at long range, and trust that peace and plenty may abide with him and his.

—There was a partial caving-in one day last week of a coal mine at Lilly's station, this county, owned and operated by Mr. Daniel Laughman, of Altoona. The accident was caused by one of the wagons or cars jumping the track and knocking down some of the supports. There were nearly if not quite one hundred employes in the mine at the time, but fortunately they were at work some distance away from the scene of the disaster, and subsequently made their escape through a convenient air shaft. It was indeed, says the Johnstown *Tribune*, from which we quote, a lucky escape from a terrible holocaust.

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LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

MANASSAS, VA., April 12, 1880.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—On my arrival home from a pleasant visit to your county, it has occurred to me that a few items about this place and its surroundings might prove interesting to the readers of your valuable paper.

At this time, when thousands are moving westward, it might be prudent for those whose lot it is to leave the home of their nativity to consider that there are other favored spots to which they could direct their attention with advantage to themselves. In hopes, therefore, of convincing at least a few such of the truth of this remark, I will, with your permission, state a few facts for the benefit of all parties interested. Manassas, so famous in the history of our country, is the principal town in Prince William county. At the close of our late civil war there were only a few houses here; now it can boast of several imposing buildings, erected principally within the last few years. Its growth has, indeed, been rapid, and as the country becomes more thickly settled we may expect to see it ere long a town of considerable importance. As small towns all our little villages, it has several churches, conspicuous, amongst which is All Saints—Catholic—a gothic structure greatly admired by all denominations. Here Mass is frequently celebrated by the pastor, Father Donohoe, who also presides over a church at Warrenton. This little edifice, of which we are so proud, is almost out of debt, and now preparations are being made to build a suitable parsonage for a priest, soon to be appointed especially for this mission.—Those in search of homes, then, the finest in quest of homes will gather around this church, located as it is in the healthiest, if not in the fairest, portion of Old Virginia. In the vicinity of a church in A. W. Zigler, 1878..... 2.10 which has hundreds away from this county. This, in the opinion of all, has been the great obstacle in the way of immigration. Now, thanks to the energy of Father and his people, we can invite those of our faith to come without fear and dwell amongst us. The land for many miles around is of a good quality, having been before the war in a high state of cultivation. Since that time many elegant farms were neglected. Now, however, these tracts are being devided and sold at very reasonable rates, to settlers. Many in the purchasers. Already several enterprising citizens from Northern States have secured homes, but there is yet ample room left for those desiring a healthy location in a charming neighborhood. From this point the Blue Ridge can be seen in all its beauty, and as far as the eye can reach the stranger beholds a country rich in historic lore and delightful scenery. Here, too, there are railroads running in every direction, this being the junction of two great roads that pass through this well known valley of Virginia. Washington City, the capitol of the nation, is only a short distance from this point; so that those in search of a healthy location, and a good price for their produce, which with industry can be raised in abundance. The water here is excellent and easily procured. The climate mild, being neither cold in winter nor excessively hot in summer. The people everywhere are hospitable and ever ready to give to strangers a hearty welcome. Those who are tired of living in a society of worthy immigrants that their State can be built up, her resources developed and her people made prosperous. JOHN MELLON.

IMPORTANT TO WOULD-BE CENSUS ENUMERATORS.—We have received the following circular from Mr. Howard Miller, Supervisor of the Census in this district, to whom it was sent by the General Superintendent at Washington:

OFFICE OF THE SUPERVISOR OF CENSUS, &c., April 10, 1880.

SIR—Referring to your application to be appointed an enumerator of the census for the district in which you reside, now on file in this office, I wish to invite your attention to the following quotation from a letter addressed to me by the Superintendent of Census, showing that, in case of your designation to him as one of the Enumerators, it will be necessary for me to send you a printed application and oath, to be filled out and returned to me:

"Accompanying the designations you will be pleased to send the written application of each person so designated, stating the place of birth and of present legal residence, with post office address; the principal facts of his education and professional or business experience, including a statement of all political, state, county, and municipal offices at any time held by him, and the place and nature of his present occupation.

"It is desirable that the penalty in the affidavit and although it is not to be expected that he would do as well as an "old hand at the bellows"—that is, not be able to do quite so much blowing—we are confident that he has the stuff in him to make a first-class reporter and that in due time he will hold his own with any of them, especially in the perpetration of puns, for which, like ourself, he seems to have a weakness.

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THE CHERRYTREE AND ALTOONA RAILROAD.—Those interested in the construction of a railroad from this city to Cherrytree, Indiana county, held quite an enthusiastic meeting at Chest Springs, on Saturday. One hundred persons participated in the meeting, which was organized by electing James Perry, of Chest Springs, Chairman, and E. B. Camp, Secretary. The object of the meeting was stated by Dr. S. C. Baker, of Allegheny Furnace. A committee of three was appointed, consisting of James Perry, D. R. Moore, of Altoona, and Joseph Bene, Esq., of Carrolltown, to solicit and collect funds to make a preliminary survey. Dr. S. C. Baker, James C. Bysart, of this city, and Edward Griffin, of Allegheny township, were appointed by the chair a committee to engage an engineer and take charge of the work of surveying. The Secretary was directed to draw up a subscription paper, which being done, the sum of $108 was subscribed by the meeting toward the preliminary survey. The parties in this enterprise are well-known business men and speak confidently of its success, should the people along the proposed route give it that endorsement and pecuniary support necessary. It will open up an undeveloped scope of country, and the coal and timber, without counting other traffic, will be sufficient to make an investment profitable. Blackburn is the highest point on the proposed line, being 780 feet higher than Ashland furnace, on Clearfield creek. It is to be hoped that a lively interest will be taken in this much-needed improvement.—*Altoona Tribune.*

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—The house and barn destroyed by fire in White township on Monday of last week, and of which an account was given in our issue of the 16th inst., was not, we since learn, owned and occupied by a man named Gowan or Cowan, but by Mr. Levi Beers, son of John Beers, Esq., who had taken out an insurance on the property for $1,700 in the Cambria Mutual, but had neglected to lift the policy, and of course is without any indemnity for his loss, which is said to aggregate about $4,000. At the time of the fire Mr. Beers was at work in a field some distance away, and his wife was also temporarily absent from the house, leaving only three children, however, in the house, and the Altoona *Sun* says that their father came to their rescue not a moment too soon, as they were nearly suffocated before they were taken out of the building. All the household goods were destroyed, as was also a large amount of feed, grain and provisions in the barn, which was filled to its utmost by Mr. Beers has lost his house and barn by fire.

—Rev. J. I. Hughes, pastor of the Welsh Methodist church in this place, returned home Monday night from a very pleasant and prolonged visit to Wales, the land of his nativity, whither he went in November last to see his aged mother and other relatives. Mr. Hughes enjoyed much pleasure and good health, as indeed he was when he went away, bringing with him his wife and the younger members of his family, who were sojourning during the greater part of his absence with Mrs. Hughes' parents, in Lackawanna county. He was met at the station here by several members of his congregation, who extended to him a right hearty welcome after his long absence. The Rev. gentleman sailed from Liverpool on the first of April and landed in New York on Monday of last week, after having experienced a somewhat tempestuous voyage, during which a young lady passenger was swept overboard and drowned. The steamer on the City of Richmond, which brought over eleven hundred and fifty steerage passengers and about fifty cabin passengers.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—Mr. Silas M. Douglass, son of John H. Douglass, Esq., of Clearfield township, met with a sad mishap, about noon on Wednesday of last week, which it was feared for a time would prove fatal, but which, we are glad to learn, is not likely now to be the case—his present condition being such, indeed, as to leave no room for doubt about his recovery. The facts in the case, so far as we could learn them, are that Mr. Douglass, who had been unwell for several days, was returning from one of the fields on his father's farm, where he had been engaged in plowing, and was in the act of watering his team, when he was seized with a vomiting fit, and falling over the horses, one of which he was riding at the time, he was trampled upon and terribly injured about the head and face, the upper front teeth being broken out, the chin split open and laid bare on one side clear to the neck, and the jawbone fractured in no less than three places. When found the unfortunate young man was in an unconscious condition, and, as may readily be supposed, presented a most shocking sight. He was speedily rescued from his perilous position and carried into the house, after which a messenger was dispatched to summon the priest, death to all appearances being imminent, while still others hastened to secure the services of Dr. Simon, of Chest Springs, and Dr. McMullen, of St. Augustine. When the medical gentleman first named discovered the horrible plight his patient was in he favored the cutting away of all the loose flesh which hung in shreds from the injured man's chin, by deeming that the more expeditious method of reaching and properly treating the badly shattered jaw, but Dr. McMullen opposed such heroic treatment, and the result was that the two physicians went to work and adjusted the fractured bones as best they could, after which they sewed up the gaping wounds and left the unfortunate young man in as comfortable a condition as possible. Since then Mr. Douglass has taken a decided change for the better, and is now, as we have already stated, in a fair way of recovery. That the accident was a very serious and painful one cannot be doubted, but that our young friend has reason to congratulate himself on his narrow escape from death is equally clear.

THE GREATEST BLESSING.—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.

—County Treasurer Yeagley will offer for sale, on Monday, June 14th, the following described real estate, on which certain taxes assessed have not been paid:

Page	Line	Acres	Owners or Warrantees.	Tax.
			ADAMS TWP.	
1	1	1	W. W. Burk's estate, 1877.....	1.68
1230			Cambria Coal & Iron Co., 1877...	63.99
1150			" " " " 1878...	52.53
80			" " " "	4.60
58			Thomas Keelon, 1877.....	1.83
99			Daniel Murphy, 1877-8.....	13.45
60			John Enright, 1878.....	1.80
			ALLEGHENY TWP.	
24			John Hammond, 1877.....	79
	1		Jane McDermitt, 1877-8.....	53
1			Samuel Will, 1877.....	1.85
			BARR TWP.	
50			Isaiah Bonner, 1877-8.....	3.24
30			Bernard Donohoe, 1877-8.....	1.15
174			Alex. H. Irvin, 1877-8.....	4.20
32			John McGee, 1877-8.....	1.84
25			Jos. Reiger, 1877.....	94
100			Henry J. Boland, 1878.....	3.83
40			Robert Glan, 1878.....	2.05
60			Jos. Glan, 1878.....	2.82
27			David Coons, 1878.....	99
45			John Hunsinger, 1878.....	2.31
	1	1	Cordelia Young, 1878.....	9.87
32			Jos. A. Miller, 1878.....	1.60
60			Thos. Thompson, 1878.....	1.60
80			James Thompson, 1878.....	2.77
			BLACKLICK TWP.	
109			Daniel S. Brollier, 1877.....	16.87
10			Benj. Gilpatrick, 1878.....	29
70			A. W. Zigler, 1878.....	2.10
			CAMBRIA TWP.	
8			James H. Davis, 1877-8.....	4.61
6½			Richard Jones (tanner), 1877-8.	69
7			Peter L. Ullom, 1877.....	2.31
50			Mary Stuver, 1877-8.....	18.74
6			Catharine Todd, 1877-8.....	2.28
6			Mary E. Tibbott, 1877-8.....	1.90
6			Wm. Tibbott, 1877.....	91
148			John Wentrode, 1877-8.....	18.24
150			Woll, Ruhnamier & Rackel, '77-8.	14.59
25			Jacob & Geo. Shirtz, 1877-8.....	2.28
61			Philip Noon's estate, 1877.....	3.13
40			" "

A WORLD OF PAPER.

ONE-THIRD OF THE PRODUCT MADE IN AMERICA—THE FIRST DISCOVERY IN A HORNET'S NEST—PAPER'S WONDERFUL USES AND PROBABILITIES.

The common wasp, the terror of the small boy in the country, was undoubtedly the pioneer in the paper business, and to the despised and abused insect the *Herald* is disposed to award ample credit. The wasp made his paper, too, very much the same way that his human imitators do to-day, using often the very same material and producing in his rude way a species of paper nearly as delicate as the finest tissue grades. Who will say, therefore, that nature is not a great teacher? Spiders were spinners of intricate webs before cloth was invented, the silk worm disclosed to the world a mine or industry and wealth which it is impossible to estimate, and the beaver gave to man his earliest and most valuable lessons in dam building. It is recorded in history that in 670 B. C., Numa, who lived 300 years before Alexander, left several works upon papyrus, and that this is probably the earliest authenticated use of this material. As far back as 1,800 years ago the Chinese are thought to have discovered how to make paper from fibrous matter reduced to pulp in water. About the year 706 A. D. an Arabian manufactory of paper from cotton was established. In 1151 the Spaniards manufactured from cotton various kinds of paper scarcely inferior in quality to those made from linen rags. Linen paper seems to have been first used in England about the year 1342, and it gradually supplanted that made of cotton. The French erected their first paper mills in 1314, and the Germans began the manufacture at a not much later date. John Tate built the first paper mills of England at Hartford in 1498. But France supplied England with most of her paper until Louis XIV. drove out the Huguenot manufacturers, many of whom, after emigrating to England, began making a fine white quality of paper, not produced before in that country, where from that time the paper industry enlarged and prospered until soon more than enough of the material was manufactured to cover home consumption. The ancient hangings of tapestry were superseded about the year 1640 by wall paper of beautiful designs.

In 1728 a patent was granted to erect the first paper mill in New England, which went into operation in Milton, Mass., in 1730, but was discontinued after several years, and revived again in 1750. The first paper mill in the United States, however, was erected near Philadelphia in 1690. The Milton mill is supposed to have been erected by Daniel Henchman, an enterprising bookseller of Boston. About the year 1708 Christopher Leffingwell established the first paper mill in Connecticut at Norwich. In 1775 the number of paper mills in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware was forty, and the value of their annual product was estimated at £100,000. At the beginning of the Revolutionary war Massachusetts had three small paper mills, New Hampshire none, and Rhode Island one, out of repair. Paper was very scarce, and poor in quality.

The process pursued for generations in Europe was substantially followed until 1759, when cylinders with sharp steel blades for tearing rags—invented in Holland—began to be used in other countries in place of the slow-working and tedious stampers heretofore employed to reduce rags to pulp. In 1790, while the wife of an English papermaker was busy with her usual washing, in passing a vat in which pulp for her husband's paper lay, in an advanced state of preparation, she accidentally dropped therein a bag containing powdered blue. The husband, however, made the colored pulp up into paper, which proved so superior in quality that he obtained four shillings extra for it in the London market; and thus, curiously enough, the process of blueing paper was discovered. But the most important discovery, one destined to develop an epoch in the history of paper-making, came out in 1799, when Louis Robert, a common workman in a paper mill at Essonne, France, first mastered the principle of making paper in an endless web by machinery. But it was reserved for Messrs. Henry and Sealy Fourdrinier, wealthy London booksellers and stationers, who, in 1804, purchased the patent-right for Great Britain, to make the invention widely known to the world and to greatly improve it; and to-day the principal paper machine used still bears the name Fourdrinier. By the old hand process three months were needed, dating from the day the rags came into the mill, in which to complete the paper ready for delivery; by the Fourdrinier, the same amount of work may be done in a single day. John Ames, of Springfield, Mass., in 1832 invented a celebrated cylinder machine, which is now used in all coarse papers.

It is an indisputable fact that fully one-third of all the paper used in the world is manufactured in the United States, and a very large proportion of this amount is produced from mills in Massachusetts. After the Ames, in Springfield, could no longer be called the largest paper makers in the United States, that honor fell to Platner & Smith, of Lee. At the present time, however, Holyoke enjoys the proud distinction. The talk there is all paper, the same as it is all ores and mines in Leadville, or wheat in Chicago, or politics in Washington. It was not until as late as 1853 that the first paper mill was erected in Holyoke, and to-day she makes more fine writing paper than any half-dozen cities and towns in the world combined. The annual product of the paper of the country amounts to 640,400 tons—about 1,830 tons daily. It is estimated that, of wood pulp paper alone, 52,000 tons per year are made. The total exports of the last fiscal year equaled $1,284,312, having grown from the comparatively insignificant sum of $3,777 in 1860, while our imports, on the contrary, have dwindled down to the maximum of $1,325,460 in 1873 to a total amount of only $355,480 for papers of all kinds in 1878. Our paper mills—927 in number—represent a capital of at least $100,000,000, and employ 22,000 persons, who are paid in salaries about $10,000,000. The entire paper interest, including manufacturing, printing and publishing, gives employment, it is estimated, to 75,000 individuals.

It would be difficult to specify the different uses to which paper is applied, and wholly impossible to anticipate its varied uses in the future. There are now twenty-five or thirty different grades manufactured, ranging all the way from the finest tissue and writing to the coarse material used in roofing and sheathing. It has been well said before that so common is the use of paper, so plentiful on every hand, so woven into the pathway of every walk of life, we entirely fail to appreciate how necessary and important it is, and must ever be, in all the works of human existence. What would the world be without the ability to command a sheet of paper? It is the chief foundation-stone to all business structures, and is an actual and necessary component part of the ordinary conduct of social, political, literary and religious life as well. While paper manufacture has reached a notable height, no one will believe that it has yet reached the zenith of its advancement and power. In the articles which enter into the product there are new discoveries every few days. Formerly it was believed that only rags could be used as the chief body of the material, but now straw and wood largely take their place, and hence a reduction in price, and a consequent more useful factor is obtained in the dissemination of intelligence among the masses.—*Boston Herald.*

STILL LATER AND BETTER!

NEW SPRING GOODS

IN GREAT PROFUSION AT

FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW

THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warerooms, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious sta le for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful of many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

CHAS. SIMON

HAS JUST REMOVED TO THE

Large and Elegant Store Room

IN C. JAGGARD'S NEW BRICK BLOCK,

1306 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 13th and 14th Streets,

2 DOORS ABOVE EBERT'S MUSIC STORE, ALTOONA, PA.

WHERE HE IS NOW OPENING A SPLENDID LINE OF

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS &c.,

Which he guarantees to sell at the Lowest Prices known to the Retail Trade.

Being now in possession of the largest and handsomest Clothing Store in the City of Altoona, which will henceforth be known as the

KEYSTONE CLOTHING HALL!

And having filled it to repleting with new and seasonable goods, I have no hesitation in saying to my friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that when they call Altoona I will be worth their while to give me a call, whether they wish to purchase or not, as I and my efficient salesmen will not only take pleasure in showing them around our handsome new store room and quoting the prices of our elegant stock of goods, but will also be gratified to furnish everything in our line at the lowest possible figures.

☞ Thanking my many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, and hoping by honest and liberal dealing to merit a continuance of the same in the future, I remain,

Respectfully, &c.,

CHARLES SIMON,

ALTOONA, PA.

[5-19,'80.-tf.]

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by such experimental and worthless machinery. If you buy at all, get the "ORIGINAL" and the "GENUINE" from us.

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SIX CORD — ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, Paris, 1878 AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876, As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."

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MEDALS AWARDED — PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.

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Largest and Cheapest Stock of

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GEO. W. YEAGER,

CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF

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AND MANUFACTURER OF

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OUR MINERAL WEALTH.

ORIGIN OF THE COAL BEDS—ENOUGH COAL TO LAST FOR MANY CENTURIES.

The financial editor of the Philadelphia *Ledger* thus discourses on the future of the coal trade: The coal trade of the United States is every year extending in a ratio of increase that is truly encouraging; and yet in comparison with the vast riches remaining undeveloped, and the greater promises of the future, it may be said to be still in its infancy. There are few who can think of the immense fields of coal already discovered beneath the surface in America without at once reverting to the question, how came this supply of fuel to be garnered in its secret chambers? In answer, it is now universally conceded that all the coal beds, both bituminous and anthracite, are of vegetable origin, and the most probable theory is that which ascribes them to submerged forests, or other vegetable deposits, pressed down into compact masses and passing through the intermediate state of peat, become gradually consolidated into coal. The character of the vegetation can be easily traced by the quality of the deposit, and shows even a greater variety than that now growing upon the earth's surface. This vegetable origin is now readily detected in all the formations, hundreds of several different varieties of plants, trees and shrubs having been discovered, a number of which are now extinct. Some coal beds appear to have been found by grasses, shrubs and the shed foliage of trees, not a structure of any size being traceable in the mass; as if the leaves and waste foliage of a forest had gradually accumulated in a basin or lake where the deposit had undergone a process of fermentation by which vegetables substances are changed to a carbonaceous mass similar to the peat bogs, and then by some mighty convulsion of nature it had been subjected to a tremendous pressure, which gave it a new form and character and preserved for the subsequent ages. In other formations the traces of forests are distinctly visible. Most geologists are now agreed that the anthracite, semi-anthracite and bituminous coal were originally of the same character, but that the anthracite has since been subjected to heat, discharging the bitumen; while some maintain that the change is still going on, and after the lapse of ages all the bituminous would in the end become anthracite. Though geologists and scientists differ as to the origin of hard coal, several things appear to be well established in regard to these peculiar deposits. The vegetable growth on the earth's surface which formed their foundation was of extraordinary abundance, and at or about the time of the change this mass must have been completely saturated with or totally submerged in water, the coal being found embedded in alluvial deposits, or coated with such tokens as clay hardened to slate. Settled as these differences of opinion may be as to the origin and continuance of the supply of coal, there is no reason for apprehension of a continued supply of coal fuel for many centuries to come; yet, while this may be admitted, there is neither excuse nor apology for bringing it to the surface in advance of a demand for its proper use and at a loss of its production.

HOW TO MAKE A KITE.—Get a straight grained pine stick three-quarters of an inch thick and four feet long. Next procure a good ash hoop, split it and have it the same length nearly as the piece of pine. Find the centre of the hoop and fasten it at that point to the straight stick about an inch from the end. This may be done by lacing it with strong twine. Cut a notch in each end of the hoop. Then tie a strong string to the end of the hoop, pass it around the pine stick, then fasten it to the other end of the hoop and draw the ends of the hoop together, so that the top will be round and of good shape.—Then pass the string to the long end of the stick, through a hole bored for it to the end of the hoop where it was first fastened and secure it. This makes the frame. It may be covered with paper, but thin, cotton cloth is better. Lay the frame on the material and cut out the covering, leaving about an inch all around. Then paste the edge of the paper or cloth, bring it over the frame and see that it is fastened all around.—When it is dry the belly-band may be put on. Bore two holes through the back piece, each one-third of the way through from end to end, and put thro' a string knotted at each end with a loop in it to which to fasten the fly-string.—The tail should be about twelve times as long as the kite. The bobs of the tail should consist of paper about three inches long and an inch and a half broad, folded four times, and tied to the string of the tail about three inches apart. If the kite dives, add to the weight of the tail. If it refuses to fly lighten it. Attach the fly-string and let it go. Now, if the boys can't make a kite, it is not our fault.

EXCELLENT GLYCERINE OINTMENT.—A very good preparation of glycerine to have always on hand, can be readily prepared by any apothecary or druggist. In two ounces of Sweet Oil of Almonds melt, by a slow heat, half an ounce of Spermacetti, and one drachm of White Wax. Then add one ounce of good Glycerine, stirring until cold. When cold, scent it by stirring in well a *little* Oil of Roses. Keep in small jars or small wide-necked bottles. In hot weather keep closely corked, as it sometimes gets a little rancid if long exposed to warmth. Half or a fourth of the above quantities may be used. Every drug store should keep a jar of it, and recommend its use. It is excellent for softening the skin, for most injured skin surfaces that are not open sores; for chafed places, for moistening corns of callused feet or toes, and especially for chapped face, lips or hands. When the hands are chapped or cracked, or roughened by cold, wash them clean with soap, and rub them well with this glycerine ointment, wiping it off enough to prevent soiling clothing. If this is done at night, the hands will be in good condition in the morning, except when deeply cracked. It is very good to apply to the hands after "washing day." This is an excellent preparation to use by those afflicted with the distressing trouble known as hæmorrhoids or piles.

A REMARKABLE FAMILY.—In the little village of Norton, N. J., lives a remarkable family. The mistress of the house is a tall, well-preserved woman of 75, just now enjoying the best of health. In fact, her whole life has been one long season of good health. She has raised twenty-four children, 20 of whom still live. On a cleanly kept farm about one mile from the homestead lives the oldest child, who is nearing three score and ten. The youngest child resides at Hammondsport, N. Y., and is engaged in the grape culture. He is 30 years of age. The entire family are in excellent health. The produce of the farm is taken to market by this old lady and she does all the house-work, with the addition of four cows to milk twice daily. The old Methodist church finds every member of the family circle present on Sunday at both morning and evening service. A brother, Jacob, 80 years of age, cuts two cords of wood a day. He has never been outside of Hunterdon county. Their home is their world, and it seems to be a very happy one for them.

RYE STAW is now extensively used in the manufacture of paper, and is worth as much per ton as the best timothy hay.

ANIMAL PATIENCE.

We have a little dog, one of those beautiful creatures known as a "King Charles," on which it was found necessary to perform a surgical operation.—With a heavy heart we took the animal, unconscious of what was to ensue, to the Royal Veterinary College, and were fearful as to what might be the sufferings and its consequences. The operation occupied a quarter of an hour, and, though no doubt painful, was borne with a wonderful degree of quietness and patience. For an hour or two afterwards the patient was rather dull, but recovered his spirits and is as lively as ever. On the remarkable degree of equanimity often demonstrated by dogs under surgical treatment, the *Lancet*, in a recent number, makes the following remarks: "We have often been struck with astonishment while witnessing the patient submission of animals, especially dogs and horses, to surgical operations, and to what the surgical operations necessitated. A case in point has been brought under our notice. A fine pointer bitch had a large, hard, fibrous tumor on the breast, with deep and far reaching roots. The operation for its removal was very skillfully and effectually executed by Mr. George Fleming, veterinary surgeon of the Second Life Guards. During the operation the animal displayed an amount of patience that would have been creditable to a human being. Even during the most painful part of the proceeding, that of inserting sutures, she never flinched.—The same resignation was displayed when the time for dressing the wound came around. The patient received the surgeon with an air of preparation, and even put herself into position for being dressed.

"In the case of a similar operation on another dog some years ago, strong resistance was offered to the attempt to give chloroform; but the animal submitted to the surgical procedure as we have described above. Such facts admit of a partial explanation in the mental theory of pain, according to which suffering that is not anticipated and mentally apprehended is not pain in the acuter sense of the word. But we should be sorry to see this explanation carried so far as to deprive our dumb fellow creatures of all credit for the submisson they show under surgical treatment. We should go further, and say that they are vastly more sensible than many human beings in their estimate of the medical profession, and have instinct enough to see that even when pain is inflicted on them it is for a good and kind purpose."—*Chambers' Journal.*

A SPIDER'S INGENUITY.—One chilly day I was left at home alone; and after I was tired reading "Robinson Crusoe," I caught a spider, and brought him into the house to play with. Funny play mate, wasn't it? Well, I took a wash basin and fastened up a stick in it like a vessel's mast, then poured in water enough to turn the mast into an island for my spider, which I named Crusoe, and put him on the mast. As soon as he was fairly cast away he anxiously commenced running around to find the main-land. He'd scamper down the mast to the water, stick out a foot, get it wet, shake it, run around the stick and try the other side, and then run back to the top again.

Pretty soon it became a serious matter to Mr. Robinson, and he sat down to think it over. As in a moment he acted as if he wanted to shout for a boat and was afraid he was going to be hungry, I put treacle on the stick. A fly came, but Crusoe was not hungry for flies just then. He was home-sick for his web in the wood-shed. He went slowly down the pole to the water and touched it all around, shaking his feet like pussy when she wets her stockings in the grass, and suddenly a thought seemed to strike him. Up he went like a rocket to the top and commenced playing circus. He held up one foot in the air, then another, and turned around two or three times. He got excited and nearly stood on his head before I found out what he knew, and that was this: that the draft of air made by the fire would carry a line ashore on which he could escape from his desert island. He pushed out a web, that went floating in the air until it caught on the table. Then he hauled on the rope until it was tight, struck it several times to see if it was strong enough to hold him, and walked ashore. I thought he had earned his liberty, so I put him back in the wood-shed.—*Hearth.*

TO CURE FOOT ROT IN SHEEP.—The preparation of the foot is just as essential as the remedy, for if every part of the disease is not laid bare the remedy will not effect a cure. A solution of blue vitriol as strong as can be made and as hot as you can bear your hand in, even for a moment, having the liquid three or four inches deep, or deep enough to cover all the affected parts; then hold the diseased foot in this liquid ten minutes, or long enough to penetrate to all the diseased parts; put the sheep on a dry barn floor for twenty hours to give it a chance to take effect. In every case where I have tried it, it has effected a cure, and I have never given a sheep medicine internally for foot rot. This remedy I call a dead shot when the foot is thoroughly prepared, but a more expeditious way, and where you don't hardly hope to exterminate the disease, but keep it in subjection, is this: After preparing the feet as for the vitriol cure take butter of antimony, pour oil of vitriol into it slowly until the heating and boiling process ceases, and apply with a swab. This remedy works quicker, is stronger than the vitriol, and is just as safe, but its mode of application renders it less sure.—*Ohio Farmer.*

CURIOUS CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.—Dr. Constantine Paul, of Hospital La Riboisiere, has many dyspeptic patients and he washes their internal improvements with an invention of Dr. Faucher. A smooth india rubber tube is screwed to a glass funnel large enough to hold one pound of water. The doctor holds the funnel in his left hand, and with his right hand introduces the end of the tube into the throat, pushes lightly and the patient swallows. When thirty-six inches of the tube have been introduced the doctor ceases its further introduction. Water is poured in the funnel, which is held above the patient's head. The water flows into the intestines. When the doctor would withdraw the water, he lowers the funnel to the floor, the tube acts as a syphon and the water flows out. Internal application of many medicines is possible in this way, and the invention is expected to be of great use in treating yellow fever and other epidemics.

CAPTIVE DAYLIGHT.—An interesting discovery, of which the English papers have made note from time to time during the last few months, is popularly termed "Captive Daylight." Experiments with the new luminous paint are now going on in London. The inventor is said to have died just after he had achieved a reasonable measure of success. The new paint, which is capable of becoming luminous in the dark, is to be applied to life buoys which may be used at any moment without the delay of waiting to light a torch, as is necessary with the life buoys carrying torches. Lanterns, it is said, are to be emprovised out of almost any portable materials and street signs, houses numbers, etc., may be rendered visible at night without ordinary lights by being painted with this paint. A company is being formed to acquire the right to the invention and take out the patents necessary to cover it in England and other countries.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic; and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia; as a Dinner Pill, for purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these **Pills** may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy

THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON

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This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE

BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Billous pains and aches? Why tormented with Piles, Constipation? Why frightened over disordered Kidneys? Why have sleepless nights?

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* One package will make six qts of Medicine. *Get it of your Druggist, who will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*

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2

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

Fever and Ague.

The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is in immense demand wherever on this Continent fever and ague exists. A wineglassful three times a day is the best possible preparative for encountering a malarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy NOW in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

October 24, 1879.-1y.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

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April 9, 1880.-3m.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Keim, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the office. [7-20, '79.-tf.]

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**

☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞ For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

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It is the best **Blood Purifier**, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and in this a benefit in all diseases.

It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and Diseases, including **Cancers, Ulcers**, and other **Sores.**

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**

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Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia**, prevents **Epileptic Fits**, and relieves **Nervous Prostration** caused by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

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WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure **Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague**, and should be used wherever the bowels do not operate freely. As a cathartic Pill, regular work will follow the occasional use of Warner's Safe Pills. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

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ABSOLUTELY AND CHEMICALLY PURE.

ARM AND HAMMER BRAND.

CHURCH & CO'S BI-CARBO SODA

AND

SALERATUS

Which is the same thing.

Impure Bi-Carb Soda or Saleratus (which is the same thing) is often a slightly dirty white color. It may appear white, examined by itself, but a COMPARISON WITH CHURCH & CO'S "ARM AND HAMMER" BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, and should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

Housekeepers who prefer bread made with yeast, will improve its quality, make it rise better and prevent it from souring, by adding one-half teaspoonful of Church & Co's Soda or Saleratus. Be sure and not use too much. The use of this with sour milk, in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.

See one pound package for valuable information and read carefully.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.

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A combination of **Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion**, with all the best and most curative properties of all other vegetable remedies. **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.**

No disease or ill health can long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are its operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels, or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable **without Intoxicating.**

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$1500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

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Get some this day.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask for it.

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The combination method, which this firm has made so successful, enables persons with small means to reap all the benefits of larger capital and best skill. Thousands of orders by mail are executed in one week or less amount and can be operated as a mighty whole, thus securing to each shareholder all the advantages of the largest operators. Immense profits are divided equal to $25 to $1,000 per month on investments of from $100 to $5,000. Circulars can be used successfully. N. Y. Daily Graphic, November 26, 1879, says: "Any one having from $100 to $1,000 can double it in a few months." Pays from 10 per cent. to 100 per cent. per week, according to the amount invested. Send for circular, containing full explanations. Address Messrs. Lawrence & Co., 17 Exchange Place, N. Y. Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, June 28, 1879.—"The combination method of operating stocks is the most successful, ever adopted." New York Independent, September 11, 1879.—"The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and has proved to be successful in large operations kept up during the past year by Messrs. Lawrence & Co." Brooklyn Journal, April 29.—"Our editor made a net profit of $181.25 from $100 in one of Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s combinations." New circular mailed free. It explains everything. Stocks and Bonds wanted. Government Bonds supplied.

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